PORTLAND INQUIRER.

{ AUSTIN WILLEY, EDITOR, BROWN THURSTON, PUBLISHER.

All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

TERMS, { $2,00 A YEAR, $1,75 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XII. PORTLAND, (ME.,) THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1853. NO. 12.

THE PORTLAND INQUIRER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
PORTLAND ME. 68 EXCHANGE ST.
BY
WILLEY & THURSTON,
PROPRIETORS.

Terms—$2,00 a year, or $1,75 in advance or within [illegible] months. Twenty-five cents will be added [illegible] six months they are struck off.

ADVERTISEMENTS 1 insertion at 75 cents a line for [illegible] insertion, and 25cts. for every succeeding insertion—three lines to the square. The usual discount [illegible] advertising by the year.

Communications to be addressed to the EDITOR. Business Letters to the PUBLISHER, and both, post paid.

AGENTS.

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TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, NEW YORK,
Are our agents in those cities for advertising and Subscriptions.

"A Talk with Mrs. Tyler."

Oh! Mrs. Ex-President Julia G. Tyler!
You are pretty, they say—you're a pretty reviler!
You do pitch it awfully strong, my Mother-land,
To the same song to the Devil's own band!

Your epistle's so trenchant, I look on it, Ma'am, as o
The defiance, in fact, of a genuine Amazon;
And you show such a spirit against Anti-Slavery,
That her Grace, one might fancy, had questioned your bravery.

You lay on the lash with excessive severity—
And do you on niggers evince like dexterity,
Upon your tobacco plantation, where resident
Of black skins, Mrs. Tyler, or white Ex-President?

You say that your ladies avoid all conventions,
Save those held with purely religious intentions,
In order to propagate true Christianity—
A creed not exclusive of sable humanity?

Ah! there you, of course, are taught love to the neighbor,
Which is not permit us his back to belabor,
Because it is black—or the faith is prodigious
Of that kind of people that you call religious!

But, surely, you joke when you say our debt ity
Incited their wives' extravagant piety
To America, wishing her ruin to compass,—
To send you their letter to kick up a rumpus.

If seriously any such motion possesses you,
The natural question with which one addresses you,
Is, had poor Mr. Tyler the irritability
To put in your head such a wild unreality?

Well-clothed and well-fed are your negroes, you tell us,
But, I fancy, that won't make our poor people jealous;
We use dogs and horses as well as you treat them;
We keep them in decent condition, and beat them.

You write in such fire as to raise the suggestion,
That your style would have better become the Fishpuce-lion;
Not that to the Bay named of Sunday related,
But one in a newer, and much warmer heat!

That is to say, in plain English,—" Mrs. Tyler, you are as abusive as a fish-woman, and not much better informed." Truly, a very uncivil comparison of Mr. *Punch's*. We wish we could say something in defence of Mrs. Tyler's Presidentoss, but the worst of it is, that *it is true!*

From the National Era.

WILLARD AND LINNEY.

BY ALICE CAREY.

[Concluded.]

But the veriest trifles hold us spell-bound, sometimes; and a single withered rose may be sweeter than whole fields of fresh flowers And upon one occasion, certainly, a harmless rabbit that had been dislodged from his burrow in the winter snow, in which the drops of his life-blood were yet fresh, subserved the most genial amusement.

"Look there!" exclaimed Mrs. Hulbert, as a fresh drop of blood trickled over the neck and plashed upon the white apron of Linney. "O, dear! and my hands, too," she said, holding them up.

"It was all my fault," said Mr. Welden, looking painfully annoyed. Linney's cheek grew as red as the spot in her apron. It was not so much the words as the tone of tenderness with which they were said, and the really distressed look that accompanied them.

Both felt it a relief when Mr. Hulbert entered, and the good wife's attention was diverted from them, to prepare the arm-chair and stir the fire.

"But, Linney, you don't know how to cook it, do you?" continued the young man, with all his former self-possession, and a familiar style of address he had never used before.

"Try it, I suppose," she answered.

The young man laughed, as though the idea were preposterous, and said he knew more about the culinary art than half the women. And, indeed, what man is there but that supposes the same thing.

Linney did not choose to credit him, and he continued, "you must dine with us to-morrow; we are to have one, too;" and in a moment, seeing that she did not reply, he said, "Will you come?"

She made some sort of vague reply, which her young admirer, for such he was, construed into acceptance.

But the truth is, she had heard nothing he said; and, now, as she sunk into a chair, her cheek assumed the color which her black eyes naturally merry, took a steadfast and earnest look, and neither have ever entirely lost the expression of that moment. She had been listening to the Hulberts, as they talked of their son.

"What!" said the mother, in a surprised whisper, as she leaned over the shoulder of her husband, who answered—

"He says nothing but you will be glad to hear of. The letter is filled with stuff about Alumni, Euclid, freshmen, and all that which we don't know nothing about; besides, he wants me to send money, and tells me to sell the hay if I can't get it without." The old man wiped his eyes, and continued in a tremulous voice, "I expect he has been running me in debt—twenty or twenty-five dollars, like enough."

"Had he got Linney's letter?" asked the mother, as if willing to divert his thoughts

"He received it a week ago," was replied, "but had not yet read it, when he wrote."

And this it was which made the pallor in the cheek of Linney, and the steadfast look in her eyes.

That night, as Mrs. Hulbert wound the clock, she said, "Do you think you could keep house, Linney, for a day or two?"

"Yes, why?" she replied, and looking more curiously than she spoke.

"Oh, I don't know, child," and directly she added, "yes I do, too. May be we will go to Augusta in a week or so, father and me."

"Is Willard sick?" asked Linney. her heart stirred anew.

"No," and Mrs. Hulbert looked anxiously into the fire.

"Because," continued Linney, seeing that she was not likely to explain, "I thought it strange that you should go when the session will close so soon." She forbore to say what Willard's coming home so soon.

But Mrs. Hulbert, who understood her meaning, replied, "He is not coming home. He says he shall have plenty of business and pleasure for the vacation; and, besides, he don't want to get his mind in the old brains of thought, he says."

"Well," said Linney, and in that little word there was a bitterness of meaning which long sentences could not have expressed.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Hulbert, presently, "if George has nothing better to do than hunt rabbits—the poor, harmless critters?"

She was in no very amiable mood, poor woman.

"Such sports have been relished by wiser men than he," answered Linney, "and I see no particular harm in them."

"Can't Linney, a word of;" and Mrs. Hulbert grew thoughtful and silent again.

And so for an hour the two women sat together. The effect of Willard's letter was reflected in the mind of either, and how differently, in the estimate formed of George.

Before she retired that night, Linney visited Willard's room, and taking from the drawer the stockings designed for him, replaced them with the little purse ready for market. Then, removing the pillow, she took the letter and the Bible, and placed them on the shelf above the window.

And from such small things as we have recorded, in the future time shape destiny.

The following day, while preparations for Mrs. Hulbert's visit to Augusta, were going briskly forward, George Welden made his appearance, looking fresh, and smiling, and happy.

"I am come to carry Linney home with me to dine," he said, by way of apology to Mrs. Hulbert, who, perhaps, looked something of the astonishment she felt. "And," he added, turning to the girl, "mother sends her compliments, and says you must not disappoint her. I," he said, "have myself superintended the cooking of the rabbit."

Linney was faltering some excuse about the unexpected departure, needful preparations, and the like, when Mrs. Hulbert interposed, with the assertion that she could go just as well as not, if she chose. The horse and sleigh waited at the door, the young man seriously desired her to go, and Mrs. Hulbert evidently favored his inclinations.

"Then, I am not ready," urged Linney, surveying her dress, with trepidation and concern, well aware that she possessed nothing in which she would appear to better advantage.

"It is strange," said Mrs. Hulbert, solloquizing, "how particular girls are now-a-days. That plaided flannel of Linney's, I could have worn to a wedding in my day."

"Ah, and Linney can, too, if she has a mind to," said George, laughing, and eyeing admiringly the plaids of green and red, and blue, so smoothly ironed. In truth, it became the clubby, rustic girl wonderfully well; and when she had tied on the white frilled apron, and smoothed her abundant curls a little, nothing was needed to complete her toilet.

The young girl felt a tremulous shrinking when, for the first time in her life, she found herself in such gay dissipation and amusement; but Mrs. Welden, a sweet, motherly lady of Linney's own put her quite at ease, for Linney was a sunshiny and good-tempered girl, little disposed to quarrel with circumstances. If there were a little condescension in the cordiality, a little patronage in the equality assumed by Mrs. Welden, Linney did not stop to think of it, and the lady's heart was soon won entirely by the girl's artless and joyous manner.

If she dropped her knitting, Linney picked it up in a moment; if steps were in the way, she was at her elbow—in fact, everywhere her services were needed, she seemed to be, and, better still, nowhere else; and all this from natural impulses of kindness.

No wonder they were mutually pleased; each found in the other, that which she herself lacked—the ease, freshness, and sunshine, and hope; and the other, wisdom, experience, elegance, and refinement.

George, habitually good-natured, indolent, careless, was on that day restless, almost fretful. Now he boxed the ears of some favorite hunter, for caressing his hand too familiarly; and now he found fault with the fire, which was either too hot, or too cold; but, truth is, he was irritated that Linney should be unoccupied, and apparently with so much willingness on her part, by his mother. Sometimes he tried to be amiable, and even complimented her more than once; but she neither blushed nor looked down, but, on the contrary, laughed gaily, and replied in the same vein, though her tone and manner said plainly there was no meaning in her words. He felt that he had no power over her, and consequently became vexed with himself more and more.

So pleased and delighted was Linney, that she remained long after dinner; and the great, cold moon made the snow sparkle again as they drove homeward.

"Oh, what a beautiful night you have!" she said, looking back, admiringly, where the many lights of the great house streamed across the snow.

"Would you like to live there always?" asked George, tightening the rein.

"Oh, above all things!" she answered, ingenuously.

And the whip was brought in requisition, and Brock suffered to go forward as fast as he would.

"How kind of you," said Linney, patting his neck, when they alighted at the door, "to bring us home so soon."

And she continued, turning to George—"I wish you were house, too."

The young man bit his lip, and resumed his seat in the sleigh. He had hoped for an invitation to go in.

Mrs. Hulbert opened the door, and George drew in the rein, to say—

"Tell Willard, if you please, that I shall take as good care of Linney as he would do himself."

Mrs. Hulbert thanked him, and Linney thought, "I am glad you happened to say that, it will be so provoking to Willard." But neither understood that George remembered the slights formerly cast upon him, and could not now deny himself the pleasure of such a triumph. But if Willard had been away chopping wood for a month, Mr. George Welden would have been silent. An acute discernment might have seen, too, that though pique had at first drawn these young hearts together, the result would be other than they themselves expected. Already, on the part of George, there was a real liking, as trifles have indicated.

In a secluded neighborhood, where neither was likely to find much companionship, it was perfectly natural, that having once met, they should meet again, and that, time and circumstances favoring, the gentleman should become a wooer, especially when he was free from worldly ambition, and cared not a whit what others thought of the mistress of his house and heart, so that she pleased him. It was natural, too, that a humble maid should not be wholly averse to the wooing, especially when the young man was handsome, and the fortune ample, and, above all, when she could rise so pre-eminently above a lover who had disappointed her.

And the case of Willard is common enough, too, perhaps. Finding himself suddenly and unexpectedly above his old mate, he set his foot upon her—not for that he despised her, as much as something which he ed by the brilliancy of his hopes, and really did not see nor think about her at all.

Time taught them both the sincerity of that young and irretrievably-slighted love.

But, though Willard was for a short time inflated with vanity, and warped from his true nature, he possessed stamina enough to enable him in the end to assume his true manhood. When he had drank deeper, he saw what he had better—not do.

When five years were gone, and he returned from college, no little loving Linney met him with words sweeter than any triumphs—she had been three years the wife of George Welden, and the mother of "the sweetest little cherub," (so his good mother told him) that ever was seen. and was living in the great house close by.

"I wish, mother," said Willard, one morning, "you had asked Linney to come that used to be Linney's, for my study." (He was about to read law.)

So the window was opened, and the cobwebs swept down; and this, with the addition of a table and some chairs, for the time, was all that was to be done. With folded arms and thoughtful brow, Willard superintended the work. When all was completed, he unlocked a small desk, and took from it two old letters, which he carefully smoothed, scarcely bear the unfolding, read and re-read them, wiping his eyes once or twice as he did so; he then refolded them, and stepping on a chair, took from a shelf above the window a book, and was slipping the letters under the lid, when his hand was suddenly checked, and taking down the volume, he blew from it a heap of dust, while from beneath the lid slipped a letter—his own half lost one to Linney—and on the leaf where it had lain so long was written, in a boyish hand, Malinda Hulbert!

Both book and letter had evidently been forgotten, and the dust of years had gathered over them.

Willard is a bachelor to this day; and that homely room, once Linney's, has a charm for him which much finer ones have never had.

When last in Clovernook, I had the pleasure of drinking tea with him; but when, in the twilight, we sat in the porch—his mother and I—and revived old memories, he arose and walked away thoughtfully, sadly, I thought.

"How changed Willard is!" I said noting his melancholy steps.

"Oh, I don't know," answered Mrs. Hulbert. "And in a moment she added, "Yes I do, too—he will never forget little Linney."

A ROYAL VILLAIN.

Louis Napoleon for several years possessed a devoted friend in a Mrs. Howard, who was his mistress. This woman, though ruined yet possessed certain noble qualities of character. Through all Louis Napoleon's ill-fortune, she clung to him, and now he casts her off. A correspondent of the *Tribune* says:

"But for Mrs. Howard, who had always remained attached to him in good or evil circumstances long before she returned to France, could scarcely believe that the father of her two children can abandon her for a lady who was not a Princess. She was at the Tuileries when she received the message that the Emperor was about marrying Mademoiselle Montijo. In a fit of passion she threw two magnificent Sevres vases to the floor and broke them. She returned to England with a princely fortune a few days back. Her children got a Dutch title from their illegitimate father, of which I am well informed, that of Beauregard."

That is a fine line of Young's which says:

"Commerce gives gold, religion makes it gain"

We wish those manufacturers and traders, who put such a thriving business in chicory sugar, peas in their coffee, and gypsum in their pepper, would bear this truth in mind. We fear they are not believers in the great gain of godliness.

GALLS FROM THE HARNESS OR SADDLE.—Major Long in his travels and voyages, account of his expedition to the Rocky Mountains, says that his party found white lead moistened with milk, to succeed better than any thing else in preventing galls, and healing them, and their horses' backs, in their fatiguing march over the plains that border the mountains. Its effect in smoothing and soothing the irritated and inflamed surface, was admirable.—*American Farmer.*

ARTESIAN WELLS.—The Artesian well from which Paris is supplied with water was sunk to a depth 1,800 feet before a supply of water was found. A well in Flanders was sunk to a depth of 3000 feet, and a supply of warm water has ever since issued from it in its copious volumes.

During a debate in the U. S. House of Representatives recently, on tobacco-chewing, Mr. Stanley took occasion to say "chewing is a vile, and disgusting, loathsome habit, rendered into civil life for purposes of degradation. One half of the boys who grow up topers, commence their course by smoking and chewing."

In Paris in 1852, the Oyster eaters consumed 1,678,926 francs worth of those animals; the average price was 24 francs the hundred, and the total number devoured was 70,000,000.

It is stated in the Whig Almanac that the annual cost of the army and navy of the United States per head for the population, is 67 cents. The expense of the same establishments to Great Britain and Ireland per head, is $2,56.—To France $3,10; to Germany $2,20.

The debt of Great Britain is $126 per head—of France $33 per head—of Germany $26 per head—of the United States, $2 60.

EXTRACT FROM THEO. PARKER.

"But there is one institution in the land, which just now, in Boston at least, is lifting up its voice against the right on behalf of freedom. When I was a young man—no! before that —when I only *thought* myself a young man, and was merely a large boy. it was my good fortune to sit at the feet of the venerable man whom I see before me now; and from whom very well when Dr. Beecher said, (applause,) in his pulpit, that he thought, before ten years were gone by there would be a steeple on every theater in New England! The venerable man set his feet forward on that work, and half ten years did go not by before there was a steeple on every theater in New England! It did not mend the matter much. But now, theaters have come up again; and while the work of the venerable Doctor's daughter is read out of the churches while its doctrines cannot be preached there, Mr. Kimball opens the doors of his theater, and *Uncle Tom's Cabin* is played to large audiences, night time after night. (Loud cheers.) I thank God that when humanity is excommunicated from the Boston church, she can yet find a resting place for the sole of her foot in Boston theater! (Cheers.) Some years ago, my friend, Brother Pierpont, (Mr. Kimball's side,) asked Mr. Kimball why he did not have some play that touched the humanities, and was moral and elevating in its tendency? 'Why don't you have an anti-slavery play?' asked Mr. Sargent, (Wisconsin.) Mr. Kimball said—' I cant get the audience; but as soon as you will get the outside ready to come in and see an anti-slavery play, I will perform nothing else.' (Cheers. Now, *Uncle Tom's Cabin* has got the outsiders in favor of humanity, and Mr. Kimball opens his doors. In due time—when the wind blows long enough in that quarter—I suppose humanity will get in even at the churches. (Applause.) Says the theological student to the Devil, in the play, 'What, can the player instruct the priest?' 'By all means,' quoth Mephistopheles, 'if the priest himself is but a player!'"

PEACE CONVENTION

An ab'e Peace Convention has lately been held in Vermont. The following letter was received from HON. NEAL DOW.

PORTLAND, Feb. 14, 1853.

GENTLEMEN:—I have just received your favor of the 11th, inviting me to be present at a Convention of the friends of Peace in Vermont, called to consider the best means of enlisting the efforts of influential men in every State of the Union, for the purpose of the whole nation in behalf of universal and permanent peace.

My engagements are now so numerous and pressing, that I cannot accept your kind invitation, but avail myself of the opportunity to express to you briefly my hearty concurrence in the great object which you have in view.

I do not see how any philanthropist, patriot or christian can be indifferent to the immense influence from a movement like yours, which is calculated to benefit and bless the world to an extent that we cannot at present foresee or imagine.

War, as an arbiter of national disputes, is an absurd and wicked relic of a barbarous age, and is a disgrace to any country which will not, in the true interests of every people on the globe, as by the light of christianity and a higher and purer civilization.

That day will come when war shall be no more known among men, I have no doubt; and I hold it to be the duty of every one who loves and fears God, to hasten that time to the utmost of his power. The nation may find itself compelled to resist aggression from an unscrupulous or ambitious power, may be true; but at the same time, all good men may and should unite to devise some plan whereby the differences of nations may be settled without a resort to the sword, which can determine nothing, but which people is the strongest or which has suffered most.

Very respectfully yours,
NEAL DOW.

SPREAD OF LIBERTY SOUTWARD.

Many of the states of Central and South America are passing from slavery to freedom as we are glad to see, therefore, that, as the northern people move southward, they influse among the inhabitants of those regions —along with some questionable practices, no worse, however, than they indulged in —better notions of the true principles of government.

The Yankees, as they are called, are much abused by foreigners for an alledged propensity to invade their neighbors' lands and neighbors, but if "the Yankees" will only carry with them, wherever they go, the sound political doctrines which are their common faith, they will be acquitted of all the evils of their interference, as well by the people they benefit, as by the disinterested judgment of posterity.

A Panama paper, the other day, summing up the advances which had been recently made by the State of New Grenada, referred to the following:

1st. The law which declares free all the slaves in the republic, and indemnifies the masters. This law war demanded by a vast majority of the people, and though it did not encounter the obstacles existing in some other countries, because of the small number of slaves and the low price of labor, the claims of reason and Christianity still had their opponents.

2d. The destruction of the tobacco monopoly, the good effects of which are already felt.

3d. Trial by jury in certain cases, and the intention to extend it to others.

4th. The annulling of the privileges of the priest. This was demanded by reason, justice, and the state of the world, and is indispensable in a republic; ecclesiastical, like military priveleges, being incompatible with liberty.

5th. The abolition of tythes and the *surplice* tax.

6th. The right of parishioners to elect their curates. This power has hitherto been exercised by the executive.

7th. The entire liberty of the press.

8th. Free education—the obstacles in the way of the poor in getting admission to the bar and to every branch of learning, being removed, by reducing, or abolishing fees for titles and degrees.

9th. The divisions of the revenues—so necessary in a democratic republic, as their centralization renders a democracy a mere name or makes the rule monarchial or absolute. The object of the law is to allow the people to manage their local government to which the United States owe so much of their prosperity.

10th. The abolition of quarantines and cordons of health, a most sensible and economical measure.

11th. The abolition of capital punishment for political offences.

12th. Do. of passports.

13th. The present contract with the Panama Railroad Company.

14th. The contract to continue the topographical survey of the Republic.

15th. The decree of the new constitution, which now contains the germs of rapid improvement, without Utopian exaggerations.

We perceive that the statesmen of New Grenada, in accordance with the last paragraph, are decreeing other great and extensive reforms. Dr. Florentino Gonzalez, an apparently intelligent and energetic writer, proposes in the *Gaceta Official de Medellin*, nine columns of amendments to the existing constitution. Most of these seem to us to be well considered and judicious.

His first object is to divide New Grenada into ten sovereign and independent states, for the purposes of internal legislation, under one federal head, the same as the United States—and to adopt the name for it of the "Columbian Confederation." These states, and all others to be admitted to the confederation, are to pledge themselves to abide by the conditions of the association.

Among these indispensible conditions are the following: Electious by direct vote; the absolute freedom of the press; the personal freedom of every individual, to the perpetual exclusion of slavery in any form; the right of religious worship according to the dictates of the individual conscience; the right of property inviolable by the state; the trial by jury, the abolition of monopolies, and the establishment of gratuitous primary schools for both sexes.

He further proposes that the "government of the confederation" shall be republican, elective and alternative, and that in the individuals who have the exercise of public power, shall be held responsible for the just discharge of their duties The legislative power of the confederation is to consist of two branches or houses, one to be called the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. The executive power shall be the President of the confederation; and the judicial power shall consist of a Supreme Court and the judges and tribunals of justice now as may be, by law, established.—*N. Y. Post.*

From the Buffalo Republic.

SLAVERY IN ILLINOIS—"NATIONAL" DEMOCRACY GOING TO SEED.

At length the favorite institution of the South, human slavery, has advanced a step into the free States. The legislature of the State of Illinois has passed a law establishing slavery in that State; and it has received the executive sanction. In another column, we have published the law at length as we find it in the Chicago Journal. It purports, as will be perceived, to be a law preventing the immigration of free colored persons into that State, which, of itself, is a violation of the constitution of the United States, and cannot stand for a moment in a court of law; but its details are deeply disgraceful to that State in which it has been enacted, and shocking to every enobling sentiment of the human soul.

Illinois is one of those glorious trophies to the wisdom and patriotism of Jefferson and other fathers of this great republic, who framed and enacted the Ordinance of 1787, which saved the whole North West from the blight of human slavery, and which has secured the ingress of that curse into the country; but which abolished it where it had stealthily crept in, as it was wont to do. But Illinois has proved recreant to the free principle which made her what she is; recreant to the principles of humanity; and has rendered herself a reproach to her free sisters of the Union. She has enacted a law fit only for the barbarous ages, and shameful to the country and the age in which it has been perpetrated. She has enacted that no free citizen of any other State or country, having one fourth African blood in his or her veins, shall have the privilege of coming and residing more than thirty days in that state. And she has enacted that if any such free citizen of any of the United States shall come there and reside more than ten days, (as the constitution of the United States says they shall do if they please, and have all the rights and immunities of other citizens of that State,) such citizen shall pay $50 for every ten days of such residence, which fine shall be imprisoned for every ten days succeeding the first ten, or be sold and sold into slavery, at public auction!

This has been done by the *democratic* legislature of the free State of Illinois, in the fifty third year of the nineteenth century. For what has it been done? Can any one answer that question? Virginia and her sisters of the South enact laws forbidding colored persons to remain in the States of their nativity, after they purchase their freedom by the extortionate laws advanced by the proslave Southern institution. Can they be so insane as to suppose they are benefitting this interest of the South by such puerile malignity? If they think so, it is our opinion that they never were more mistaken. We have entirely misconceived and over-rated the appreciation, honor and dignity of the people of those three States, if this very act do not add thousands to the ranks of that party whose principles are represented by the three insulted Senators.

The following letter from Liberia, was style uses up the *romance* of a life in Africa.—*Hartford Republican.*

FROM LIBERIA.

BEELEY, BASSA CO., July 11 1852.

My Dear Sister:—I take this opportunity of writing you a few lines to inform you that myself and husband are as well as can be expected. My little boy is well also. Mr. William is finely, what is left of them, are getting along pretty well, his wife and two children he has lost; one was born on their passage, and the other was a little girl. The wife and little girl which were taken away were carried to the grave in one day. It was a shocking scene to us, but God knows what is best to do. We have seen two and three buried in a day, of one family, since we have been here. Mr. Adams' family are as well as can be expected, although he has had a great deal of sickness in his family. There was an expeditiou of a hundred and fifty-one, arrived twenty days after we landed, they have lost out of the number, fifty-two. The Baltimore packet arrived on the 17th of March, and landed twenty-one emigrants, and four of them are gone to their long home. Out of the three expeditions sixty-two have died, but I can-

not say they all died of the fever, for there were many that were very old, and could not bear much. And many of them were children, and had the whooping-cough.—Out of our number we have lost seven. I will now talk a little about the place which you have heard so much about.

You read all of us heard it was a very rich country, and so it is—but if a man or a woman wants to get along here, he or she must have a plenty of money, although it was told us in the United States that we did not need any money here; but it is not so, and if you do not have money of your own, you must suffer, and that is not all, you must die. I have good reason for saying this, for I have seen the result of it. If we had not the means of our own I do really believe that we should have been in the grave long before this time. Mr. Pinney told us we were coming to Christian brethren, but to our great disappointment, we came to a mess of hand suckers.

COL. BENTON AND THE PRESIDENT.—The New York Times has the following version of the interview between these gentlemen. It differs somewhat from the reports which were received by telegraph:

An amusing story is told of a recent interview between Col. Benton and President Pierce. The former expressed himself heartily grateful at the result of the election, and very desirous to support the new Administration; but he told the President that he had one man in his Cabinet who made him ridiculous—a "perfect nondescript, Sir," said he "a perfect nondescript—neither one thing nor the other." The General inquired who this was, and was told that it had been so unfortunate as thus to insure his disapproval. The Colonel named Mr. Cushing, and launched our into a repetition of his epithets, which I have given, not exactly in his words, but as nearly so as would be strictly proper—closing by saying, that he was the only man on earth who seemed to have been created for the express purpose of becoming a Tyler man.

The President heard his formidable objurgations to the end, and quietly remarked to the Colonel, that he had been delighted, on reaching Washington, to find so many gentlemen, who were quite indifferent as to his election, exceedingly solicitous concerning the welfare of his Administration.

Whether the story is quite authentic or not, I cannot say; but it comes from a Democratic source. True or not, it is certainly *good.*

For the Portland Inquirer.

"Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine."

I have received a catalogue of the Legislature of Maine, now in session, wherein I find the members classified according to their politics, and five put down under the head of *Free Soil.* It is a cause of satisfaction to us poor fanatics deprived by our unhealthy politics of a controlling influence in the legislation of the land, that we can at least be heard by way of feeble protest, that we can have a fractional representation of even *five one hundred and fiftiethe* in the counsels of the State. Each of our five heroes we naturally admire as so many Abdiels, "faithful found among the faithless," so many sheep sent forth in the midst of wolves. Their sacrifices are our sacrifices, their reputation is our reputation. Representing the integrity of our principles, authoritative exponents of our policy, we stand and fall with them; if they are true and steadfast we are honored, if they are venal and cowardly we are despised.

I looked anxiously at the record of the voting for Senator, and was perplexed to find only a single vote given for any candidate of honest politics. Of the five cleansed persons, only one was found to glorify God, by a vote for a righteous man. If the anti-slavery men of Maine, are satisfied with the political position of Mr. Fessenden, it ought to be known. If we can with one spark of honor or consistency, confide one-half of the legislative functions of this State, in one branch of Congress, to a Whig, a Hunker Whig—a Compromise Whig—a Baltimore Platform Whig, what controversy have we with the Whigs at all? Why are we urging this impracticable, utterly groundless quarrel? Why do we open our purses in this forlorn cause? Why do we watch its scarce perceptible progress with the interest of our lives? Why have we laid every earthly ambition on its sacred alter? Why have you, sir, spent your manhood in cheerfully bearing poverty for a reproach for its sake? Why not come into the ranks of the Whigs at once, and confess that for twelve years we have been acting like impracticable fools?

It seems to me that our paper and our orators will be hereafter utterly precluded from animadverting upon the policy or practices of the Whigs, if our entire delegation in the Legislature, without a change of views pretended, with no pledges asked or offered, give their votes to a popular favorite of that party, and we do not hasten to repudiate and spurn the transaction.

Perhaps it may be said, these Representatives were elected to their places by votes of Whigs, given on express understanding, that they should now sustain that party in its hour of need.—Then it is high time all such combinations by which *Free Soil* men are delivered over bound hand and foot, to be used by the enemies of our cause, should come to an end. Of what satisfaction is it to you and me, that we have five men in the Legislature that are designated by our party name, so long as there is more in their action for which we are obliged to apologize, than that we can approve, and while their course embarrasses our whole inconsistent course embarrasses our whole movement more than the election of fifty Free Soil Representatives could help it.

How can we pretend to democrats, that the anti-slavery party is an independent movement, while we go out of our way to help the Whigs into stations of legislative influence. I think all who have had anything to do with the advocacy of our cause have long clearly seen that it was not in the impregnable position of our principles, that we were open to attack, but in our own inconsistencies, in our too frequent departures from the line of fidelity to those principles.

But either Dana or Fessenden must be elected, and Fessenden *is the least of two evils.* Have we then escaped so long as to be at last caught in this *fools trap?* We don't believe in choosing evil. We do not believe that we are allow-

ed to choose *either* evil. The whole philosophy of political abolitionism is a dogged, wilful persistance in what we believe to be right. If Pessenden cannot be elected without anti-slavery votes, then let him not have them. The more the party need them, the more they should not have them. It is only thus, that we can now and then see a man unimpugned be put.— But some *evil* of Hunker must be exercised to save. Be it so. As long as morality, and manstealching, are to be the rule of things to be done do them, who can with some reason. Just fall we congratulate ourselves that one of the great political parties was dead, and that that we had the wherewithal to bury it. Why should we now continue to resuscitate the prostrated organization?

If Mr. Fessenden be elected, will he say *Free Soil* votes, and then Maine will have two Free Soil Senators,—and such *Free Soilers!* But we cannot complain. The *Dodge* State is getting along tolerably fast in various ways, but to abolitionize her Representation in the United States this year is too much of a good thing!

It is really cruel to such devoted Abolitionists as Hannibal Hamlin and Pitt Fessenden, to subject their new born virtue to such a terrible ordeal as the U. S. Senate. Congress is an awfully wicked place. Not all who have gone there as *out and out* Abolitionists have retained their integrity. If Mr. Fessenden has really become anti-slavery in his views, let him stay two years longer under the *paternal* influence, and in the meantime, as his professional avocations will ad nit, let him be sent out under the State Central Committee to advocate our principles here in Maine.

Have we so soon forgotten how Senator Hanlin came to us two years ago, with his "Help me Cassius or I sink," and how we did *"give a drink"* to this *"sick girl?"* Having been duped and sold by the the Democrats, do we now wish to be so by the Whigs, that both may have equal cause to laugh at and despise us.

G. F. T.

FOR CALIFORNIA.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

At Sea, Feb. 22, 1853.

Tricks upon travellers! Introductory to some remarks on this fruitful topic, I would address myself to that useful class of our fellow citizens, Railroad and Steamboat officials, in behalf of a no less useful—if not so conspicuous a class—vulgarly denominated green-horns; a smart sprinkling of which in these days of universal locomotion, will always be found among the mass of travellers, daily found under their superintendence. If they only *knew* the anxieties of mind necessarily attendant on persons who for the first time enter one of these conveyances, lest their baggage, or their more precious selves should get miscarried, or lest some other probable, or even improbable mishap, should overtake them, they would doubtless bear with them in their seeming folly, and answer what might appear to them unnecessary or impertinent questions with civility, if not with kindness. But here is the great difficulty: being themselves perfectly familiar with all this travelling machinery, different trains of cars perhaps in the same depot, different kinds of tickets and checks, &c., &c., they very naturally, at first thought—or rather without stopping to think at all—suppose every body else possessed of the same knowledge; and thus with the kindest feelings in the world, they go on their way rejoicing in their superior attainments, unconscious of the fact that some poor souls under their charge are undergoing all the forebodings which a total ignorance of these things is sure to produce, and which a few hard answers from them would as surely dissipate.—Perhaps there is no way in which so great an amount of good might be accomplished at so little cost. There is one merit in this appeal; it is entirely disinterested. I speak for others, not for myself.

But if the class alluded to may be considered as paying too little attention to travellers, there are others who pay them far too much.—New York in this reapect is cursed with a band of robbers, consisting of porters, hackmen, runners, and a certain class of landlords.—These human sharks are so completely combined that it is almost impossible for the poor stranger to escape their ravenous jaws, unless—instead of looking round for a *cheap* boarding-house—he takes a carriage and drives forth with to some respectable hotel, when he will have to pay two or even three dollars a day for board: and I have no doubt that in nine cases out of ten, the person even of moderate means will he the gainer by so doing. The moment a man shows himself a stranger by starting on foot to look for a place of entertainment he will be followed by one or more of these harpies, who will stick to him like a sucker to the back of a whale, and unless he possesses more brass than gold, he will be fortunate if they do not land him in some den which it is about as much as a man's life is worth to enter. It is astonishing that in such a city as New York there are not a number of Temperance Hotels in full view of all the public landing places, with signs so conspicuous as to be known and read of all men. It seems as though such houses in these days ought to pay, but if not, then they ought to be started by the public. Christian philanthropists have done a great and good work in this respect for the poor sailor; let it be followed up by corresponding establishments for travelling landsmen, and the blessings of many, who would otherwise fall among the worst kind of thieves, will thereby come upon them.

But the impositions of landlords and their parasites are not the only tricks to which travellers are exposed in this Pandemonium.—To take even a hasty glance at one of a thousand that might be named, would occupy more time than I can spare, and perhaps weary the patience of your readers. I will therefore, conclude what I have to say under the head by *attempting*—for I am sure I shall be unable to do it anything like justice—to describe one of the coolest, most audacious financial operations with which it was ever my good or ill fortune to become acquainted, performed on a young man from Ohio, one of our outward bound Californians with whom I have since formed an acquaintance. It was something in this wise.

Soon after he arrived in the city, while standing on the wharf along side of our steamer, he was accosted by a stranger, apparently an honest countryman, who after ascertaining where he was from and where bound, introduced himself as a returned Californian, well acquainted with the country, and going out again in the same ship in which the young man had secured his passage. This person, whom for brevity's sake we will call A., pretended to give him a great deal of useful information with regard to business in California, and offered him any assistance in his power to render. When he had sufficiently ingratiated himself in the young man's confidence, a second, whom we will call B., appear tly an entire stranger to the first, happened along very *accidentally*, with a small box containing a piece of paper, which he opened and shut in the presence of the other two, then handed it to A., desiring him to open it. He then stepped one side a few minutes and talked with the casual observer to be found about the wharves. When he was gone A. opened the box in the presence of the persons, took out the paper and read it aloud. B. soon returned and offered to bet A. $200 that he could not open the box and that the paper was not in it. A. declined on the ground that he could not command money just in any case, but especially on the occasion where he was sure to win, for he knew the paper *was not* in the box. Notwithstanding this confession, B. still insisted on betting, and at A.'s conscientious scruples gave over, and the matter was concluded to bet.—Turning to the young man, he said, "You saw me open the box and take the paper out; now if you will go halves with me, we will win the $200 and divide it between us." This generous offer was peremptorily declined. Finding that this plan was "no go," he asked him to lend him $100,—he had but $100 about him,—he was sure to win,—but even if he lost he had plenty more at his hotel, and would go right up with him and pay him. The money was lent—a third *stranger* called to hold the stakes—the $400 deposited in his hands—the box opened—the paper found in it, and the $400 pocketed, of course, by B. A. expressed a good deal of *surprise* at the result, but finally gave up beat, and started with our hero for his hotel to refund the loan, accompanied by C. Between the two they led him such a chase through highways and byways, that nor the first time during the whole transaction, he began to suspect that the trio were not such great strangers to each other as they pretended to be. He contrived to keep sight of them, however, till at last, finding him rather a hard customer to get rid of, they led him to the Irving House, where C having acted out his part left them. The other two then went into the bar-room. The victim's suspicions increasing every moment, he offered to accompany the gentlemen up stairs, but the latter begged off on the ground that his wife was sick in the room where his money was, and the sight of a stranger would probably disturb her. With this plausible excuse he was suffered to depart alone, and although the house was thoroughly searched after he had been gone about fifteen minutes, that is the last our young friend has seen of him or his money. Was'nt that a *cool* operation? What makes it the more remarkable, is the fact that the victim is a bright intelligent person who has been engaged in the business of buying, selling and driving cattle, and of course has had an opportunity to learn something of the world. He says the grand secret by which they pulled the wool over his eyes, was their being such *perfect strangers* to each other. He bears it like a true philosopher, however, and thinks the lesson will be worth more than $100 to him when he arrives at the land of gold.

Hoping your readers will make all due allowances for a letter written in all the hurly burly of a Steamer, and excuse this bungling attempt to send up a dish composed of such rich materials, I remain,

N. L. H.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

FRIDAY, March 18.

In the Senate.—Mr. Vinton, from the committee on division of Counties reported reference to the next session, the petition of A. W. Chubin et als., for a new county with Newport for a center.

Mr. Eaton, from committee on Railroads and Bridges, reported leave to withdraw on the petition of Ether Cobb et als., for the Portland and Oxford Central Railroad Co.,—accepted.

In the House.—The Speaker being absent, G. P. Sewall was chosen pro tem, who declined, and Charles Smith (whig) was elected.

He returned thanks for the honor conferred, and entered upon the discharge of the duties of the chair.

Mr. Thompson of Gardiner, laid on the table a bill additional to incorporate the city of Gardiner, which was referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Morse of Bath, from the committee on peace, reported resolves in favor of stipulated arbitration as a substitute for war. On motion of Mr. Sewall, it was at once read a second time.

The resolves are as follows:—

STATE OF MAINE.

RESOLVES IN FAVOR OF STIPULATED ARBITRATION AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR WAR.

Resolved, That wars of aggression and conquest and appeals to arms by civilized nations for the settlement of national disputes are, of all the remaining practices of early and barbarous ages, among the most inhuman and debasing—evil they are barriers to the intellectual, social and moral development of the human race, and at war with man's true mission and high destiny;—and that duty to our institutions, our country and age, requires that every suitable effort be made for the adoption by the United States and National Governments, to advance so great and desirable an end, as universal peace between the nations of the earth.

Resolved. That to give effect so far as we, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, can, to the above principles, recommendations, and conclusions of the committee on Foreign Relations adopted by said committee in a recent report, made to the Senate of the United States on this subject, the Governor and Executive Council in Congress from this State, be and hereby are requested to use all proper and appropriate influence to secure, in treaties hereafter to be made with other nations, a provision for the settlement, by arbitration, of such national questions and differences as may duly adjusted by the parties to such treaties.

Resolved. That the Governor be requested to forward a copy of these resolves, to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, and to the President of the United States.

My Joy of Limington moved to lay them on the table.

Mr. Titcomb suggested a motion to print. Mr. Joy accepted the suggestion, and the motion prevailed, and on motion of Mr. Sewall, Wednesday next was assigned for the consideration of the resolves.

Mr. Bill of Bangor, from the joint special committee that have had under consideration the petitions and remonstrances respecting the Liquor Law submitted a report accompanied by a bill in addition to a chapter 211 of the Statutes of 1851, which were read. Mr. Sewall moved to print 1,000 copies.—Mr. Blanchard moved 2,000. The amendment was accepted, and the motion as amended prevailed. Mr. Titcomb of Kennebec gave notice he should submit a minority report.

Bill to incorporate the Saco and Biddeford Gas Light Co., was read three times and passed to be engrossed.

Bill additional respecting the York and Cumberland Railroad Company was read twice, and, on motion of Mr. Pessenden, amended and laid on the table.

PORTLAND AND BOSTON.—The Steamer St. Lawrence, Capt. Sigsbivant, is to take her place in the line between this city and Boston on Monday next.

With this boat and the Atlantic there will now be daily trips each way, Sundays excepted, affording easy, cheap and comfortable passage between those cities to all who may choose this mode of travelling.—*Adv.*

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY MARCH 24, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1853,

JOHN P. HALE

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,

EZEKIEL HOLMES.

MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

FOR MAYOR,

SAMUEL FESSENDEN.

WARD 1.

DANIEL M. THURSTON, *Aldermen.*

JOHN W THOMAS,
ELISHA T. HOMAN,
JOSEPH P. FESSENDEN, } *Common Council.*

WARD 2.

SIMEON HERSEY, Jr., *Aldermen.*

WARD 4.

J. C. WOODMAN, *Aldermen.*

JOHN G. HAYES,
JACOB PEARSON,
DANIEL FURBISH, } *Common Council.*

WARD 5.

JOHN H. COOK, *Aldermen.*

SARGEANT SHAW,
WM. H. ROBINSON,
WORTHY C. BARROWS, } *Common Council.*

WARD 6.

JAMES APPLETON, *Aldermen.*

EDWARD P. BANKS,
CALVIN FARRAR,
NATH'L REDLON, } *Common Council.*

WARD 7.

WILLIAM A. HYDE, *Alderman.*

SAMUEL THURSTON,
AUSTIN WILLEY,
DANIEL MORRISON, } *Common Council.*

Cumberland County Convention.

The Free Democracy of this County, are requested to meet, for mutual consultation, at GRAY, *Thursday March 24th*, at 11 *o'clock, A. M.*

The meeting will continue through Friday forenoon. Well known speakers are expected to take part in its discussions; and it is hoped that a full attendance from all parts of the County will give vigor to its influence.

Per order of the County Committee,

THOMAS H. TALBOT, *Chairman.*

Portland March, 8th, 1853.

THE INAUGURAL.

We noticed the smart grandiloquence of the President's first bow last week. While beholding "our flag waving its untarnished folds over every sea," (especially down our Southern coast!) "stars" and "radiant constellations," &c., &c., we thought to say, "Pull out the tail feathers of his imagination." As egotism too is effulgent. "Do my countrymen need any assurance * * * while *I* possess the power"? "*My* interests are all involved." "*I* will." "*I* shall" "*I* hold," &c.

And then his glowing promises—not only good but almost too good. "I intend that my administration shall leave no blot;"—"*devoted* integrity;"—"*rigid* economy" unquestionable; —with "no motive unworthy *my* character"—a "most ardent desire for the union"—"no personal wishes to consult in relation to official stations," &c. &c. Extravagant professions always indicate a fear of others' discernment.

But these matters aside,—notice some of the absurdities, contradictions and falsehoods which this document embraces. "I acknowledge," says he, "my obligation to the masses of my countrymen, and to them alone.' The fact. No presidential election was ever so entirely the work of the politicians, in its conception, progress and result.

"No citizen can wander so far from home, that the agent in the place I now occupy will not see that no rude hand of power or tyrannical passion is laid upon him with impunity." The fact. American citizens are constantly seized by "tyrannical passion" and thrown into prison without a *charge* of crime; federal courts are closed against their appeals, and others are hung or shot for exercising the freedom of speech and the press, and the whole country is a park where men and citizens too are hunted down and plunged into hopeless slavery without judge, jury or witness except *against* them. Now think of this pert declaration, made to tickle the "nation of sovereigns"!

Our fathers rested the war of independence on the inalienable rights of man; and when it was over they rebaptized the country to the "rights of human nature," solemnly appealing to the Almighty that this principle should direct the policy and character of our national existence. "In this," says the message, "*our country has, in my judgment thus far fulfilled its highest duty to suffering humanity.*" Gen. Pierce must have been insane. Such brazen falsehood where the truth was notorious was otherwise impossible A little fibbing about the New Boston speech might possibly serve the purpose of an "ordinary truth," but here no concealment was possible. What will the civilized world think of us, to read this message along with the fugitive act and Uncle Tom's Cabin? Most painful development!

Again he says: "No example, be it remembered, can be powerful for lasting good, whatever apparent advantages may be gained, *which is not based upon* ETERNAL PRINCIPLES OF HONESTY AND JUSTICE." Here is the higher law in full. But hear the next breath: "I hold that the laws of 1850, commonly called the compromise measures, are strictly constitutional, and to be unhesitatingly carried into effect; not with reluctance, but *cheerfully*." Was there ever such inaugural self-stultification as this! "*Eternal justice*"—and slavery a "constitutional right"! "Eternal *right*,"—and slaveholting "cheerfully"!! "Such are my convictions, and upon them I shall act." If the reader should ask, Is he a dunce? we hope for the respect due the office the answer will be deferred.

The reader will notice nearly one-third of the message devoted to a "question" which he "*fervently hopes is at rest.*" Why this if he hoped any such thing?

Perceiving the assault of his Baltimore platform on the great right of free discussion, he tries to explain it thus: "The field of calm and free discussion in our country is open and will always be so." But the platform resists *all* agitation of the slavery question, *whenever, wherever*, and HOWEVER attempted." And in his letter of acceptance he vows to carry this out, and says that no word or act of his life has been in contrariety to it. No dodging now, Mr. President. You will turn a man out of office, or keep him out, for "*calm*" discussion against slavery as soon as any other. Don't attempt to cheat the "sovereigns."

But his piety—that is the worst of all. We could stand the rest if that had been omitted. At the very moment when he is pledging the whole energy of his office in support of oppression and man hunting, *against* Liberty, and "Eternal Right and Justice," he bethinks that the job is too hard for him and exclaims: "*But let not our hopes rest upon man's wisdom. It must be felt that there is no national security but in the nation's humble, acknowledged dependence on God and his overruling providence.*" That's tough! He burning the heretics "by the grace of God." Better cool cotton religion—the genuine article, so we must hinge him too much. We really hope no aristocrat will be got up to represent Turner on his knees, and his cabinet with hands in chase of a woman with her child on her back. It is too solemn a subject. But we can't get through with the message in time.

Municipal Election.

It is now evident that the whigs intend to run a half and half man for Mayor, in order to hold their anti-Law men. The slave democrats will certainly do no *better*, hence no true law candidate will be nominated except Gen. Fessenden Thus the rum power will dictate the men, and of course the policy of the City. Will true law men stand this? If so they will deserve what they will no doubt receive. They can at least give Gen Fessenden 1000 votes, and thus exert a strong influence for the present, and teach an important lesson for the future. If they begin to yield to rum dictation, or allow party leaders to do it, the efficiency of the law will soon be neutralized.

LINCOLN, CHESTER &c.

The friends of freedom in Lincoln, Chester and Mattawamkeag Plantation are urgently requested to meet at the centre school house in Lincoln, for the purpose of organization and action.

Rev. Mr. Whitney and others will address the meeting. Let it be full.

THOMAS M. JORDAN, JOHN DAVIS.
GARDNER CHADBOURN, LEONARD SNOW,
TYLER WOODBURY, GREENLEAF DAVIS.

March 19, 1853

BETHEL.—We go this week with Mr. Marshall to that town Thursday afternoon and evening, and Friday to GILEAD. All turn out.

☞ Turn out to the Gray meeting.

☞ The Mirror has a promiscuous onslaught chiefly bearing on Mr. Dow, in which truth is stranger than personal spleen. We shall look to this matter next week.

☞ The Free Democracy in N. H. ga'ned about FIFTEEN HUNDRED votes at the late State elections over last November. This is the answer to Gen. Pierce's talk about the question being "settled."

☞ New subscribers are coming in—hasten them along.

☞ Do not fail to read "Slavery in Illinois," on the first page, and see where servile politicians like Douglass of that State, are driving the country. This is his bid for the presidency.

STOPPING RAT HOLES.—The legislative committee have reported a capital liquor bill—put it through.

☞ Rev. Mr. Pierpont delivered a powerful Address last Sabbath evening in Lancaster Hall, which was excessively crowded,—on the Higher Law. He most clearly showed that the opposite doctrine was unscriptural, bad law, bad morality and naked atheism. It will do good.

Monday evening he delivered one of the most admirable poems to which we ever listened.

☞ We now only say respecting the matter of Mr. Talbott's letter, that our Representatives had no opportunity to consult the party in regard to their unexpected duties, and they have voted as they believed the good of the cause required in this case. They are not alone. Next year we meet the Senator question at the ballot box, and very likely the Free Democracy will ultimately decide it. We shall return to this subject.

☞ We have space only to say that our meetings last week were very successful;—that at Bolster's Mill's was crowded and enthusiastic. There 15 new subscribers were obtained, and nearly as many at Lewiston Falls.

Franklin chose a County agent—a good plan. Those chosen in Lincoln we hope will not be inactive.

LEWISTON.

On a recent visit to this thriving place we took opportunity to look round the village to see the many improvements made and being made there Since we were last there to stop any time, a canal has been constructed, of half a mile in length, sixty feet wide and twelve feet deep, with a substantial faced stone wall on both sides of it, a beautiful mill has been erected 284 feet in length and supplied with all the most approved machinery all made in the village. Water is carried to all parts of the mill, and conveniences for stopping a fire in the shortest possible time. It is lighted throughout with gas, made from resin on the spot, and warmed from top to bottom with steam. Taken as a whole we have never seen so perfectly fitted an establishment of this kind. The boarding houses are built on the same liberal scale as to convenience and comfort as well as due regard to health. A Hotel is also erected and furnished with apparatus for cold and hot water in every room. Lighted with gas. Warming and cooking to be done by steam. This Hotel is now out of the way apparently, but in three years from this, will be in the centre of the village. Foundations are already partly laid for two more large mills to cost at least $2,000,000, with the appurtenances. So taking a prospective view of this thriving place, we may expect that a very few years will raise its present population of 4000 to 20,000, and when the immense water power shall be completely exhausted to at least double that number.

EATING SOUTHERN DIRT.

A correspondent of the Eastern Journal, Biddeford, lately gave some account of the injurious effects of slavery in Virginia. where he was travelling. A letter from Richmond charges misrepresentation and prejudice;—that abolitionists slander them;—that liberty would ruin the South as it had the British West Indies! &c. It would seem to be enough barely to print such stuff in silence; but instead of that this "Proprietor," not the editor, who has a free soul under his ribs, gets down on all fours, extols the Old Dominion as "honorable," "chivalrous,"—sneers at "our green-eyed yankees" for their "prejudices" and ignorance of "southern institutions," &c.

We regret that a "proprietor" in New England could be thus made to deny his manhood, and crawl in the dirt at the feet of southern slaveholders! Do not debase your valuable paper thus. Get up.

FORMIDABLE.

The Mirror displays really a formidable list of "contributors," and promises more. Rev. Messrs. Dwight, Curtis, Chickering, Adams of Brunswick, Webb of Augusta, Pond and Smith of Bangor, are of the number. What does this mean? Never before did that editor call for help at this rate. We hear it said that some of these gentlemen are determined to endure that paper no longer—it is, but intend to make it different or—

But we think they have mistaken the course of wisdom. The paper cannot be made acceptable to a minority of the denomination with its editor. It is impossible. It is too late.—Lemuel Curtis never made all over the state a year ago that it was to be changed,—and it has been from bad to worse. Intelligent subscribers, thus disgusted, have said to us that they have been urged upon and insulted. Business, even to parties in this pronunciamento carry in their own names a plea against the paper is not to be changed in the very points where it is most unsatisfactory. They will do it more harm than good—much more.

A religious paper which will reproach and sneer at those English ladies for their appeals in behalf of American slaves, ought in our view to be instantly removed to the publisher, and not allowed to poison a christian family. Foreign christians have been told, only be kind and fraternal and we welcome your remonstrances and your aid against slavery. Now see the illustration! In nearly all quarters thus represented, every appeal, however respectful and kind, is either totally suppressed or answered back with a haughty growl, *mind your own business!* The world is learning who told the truth, abolitionists or their traducers.

The causes of Liberty and Temperance are causes of the gospel and of God; and the religious paper which will not independently and prudently, but firmly and heartily support them in their great moral struggles, is unfaithful and false to its trust. Good men commit a great sin when for want of a little firmness they tolerate such evil influences.

HARPER FOR MARCH we did not earlier notice on account of absence. Mr. Abbott is pushing his admiring history of Bonaparte with unabated zeal if not extravagance. The Bleak House also finds a large space.

There is one marked defect in most of our popular monthlies. They are servile. The slave power controls them, often to positive meanness. For instance, in its monthly record we believe the fact of the great Pittsburg Convention last summer was not even mentioned, while those at Baltimore were lifted. And in sketching the debate in the U. S Senate on the Central American question, Mr. Hale's powerful speech is not mentioned, while that of Mr. Cass is elaborately given.

The free press of the country has now sufficient power to emancipate this kind of literature or break it down, and we hope it will be faithful. It now too often puffs it to obtain a book and fine pictures.

GODEY'S SLAVE CODE.—We invite special attention to the advertisement of this work.—Few men could execute such a design more accurately and faithfully. It is invaluable, and should be in the hands of all who wish to understaud American heathenism from its own bloody code. The work was needed. Judge Stroud's Sketch had nearly disappeared—perhaps by design, and Wheeler's Digest is rarely to be found. Mr. G. has dragged the monster again into day light in drapery of its own creation. Let it follow Uncle Tom, and no man will charge that with exaggeration, except that of moderation.

We hope to have it for sale.

WILTON SCYTHE FACTORY.

While in that town a few weeks ago we took a look at that specimen of true Yankee enterprise. It is situated in the easterly part of that town, has a permanent and adequate water power, and around it is growing up an active and thriving village. Mr. Keyes, the enterprising and skilful proprietor, by his own single energy conducts the whole business with increasing success. He has the good sense to employ none but the most perfect workmen—all strictly temperate intelligent and worthy men.

About 1600 dozen scythes are made in a year, which in the Boston market stand half a dollar a dozen above any other, and we believe with the farmers who know them, they have the precedence of all other kinds. The choicest stock the world affords is used, and the workmanship is of the highest order. Such an establishment is both creditable and useful to that fine section of this State, and the Franklin Agricultural Society did but the right thing in presenting Mr. Keyes a beautiful *Silver Pitcher*. Success to the Wilton Scythe Factory, and manufactures generally.

This is to be a permanent manufacturing State if men are not so unwise as to carry off its capital to California, from whence not 10 per cent will ever return.

MR. HALE.

A proposition was made, some time ago, "to raise a fund so as to enable John P. Hale to devote all his time to the cause of Freedom throughout the country."

That proposition, or the first part of it, could have been carried out promptly. There were men enough in the country to advance what was needed. But for wise reasons, Mr. Hale declines accepting the offer. Thereupon the National Era remarks:—

Let the fund which would be raised for such a purpose, be expended in the vigorous support of the Local Press, and in obtaining regular supplies of documents for gratuitous circulation. A judicious friend in Massachusetts remarks, that if our speeches as a party could be reduced to one-half their present size, and the constant reading of a sound, able Anti-Slavery paper, is the great thing needed. Another friend in Baltimore writes—the influential Anti-Slavery speeches is good to a certain extent, but even that to a great extent is evanescent. The influence of a well-conducted paper, though less noisy, is surer and more permanent. It is the constant dropping that wears the stone.

And now friends, if you intend really to elect your President in 1856, you must go to work—organize, hold meetings, vote, speak, print, circulate the documents—work systematically thoroughly, steadily, resolutely—and should not entire success crown your efforts, you will have the consolation of knowing that you have done your duty, and deserved success.

Uncle Tom's Cabin once More.

The New York Observer, speaking of the mischievous effects of this book, remarks:

"The only influence of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' thus far, has been, to make American Liberty a reproach and terror, where it was last year a star of hope to the rising millions of Europe.—Thus the book has been a curse to the oppressed of other lands, while none has heard of its doing any good at home."—*Argus.*

This book of "mischievous effects," the *Argus* people are selling at the rapidest possible rate, and such *as* the above is inserted to get the crumbs which fall from their master's table at Washington, where they have been toiling several weeks to "save the Union."

CONVENTION AT RICHMOND.

A meeting of the Free Democracy of Lincoln County, was held in the Freewill Baptist Meeting House, at Richmond village, March 4th, 1853.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. L. Trott of Woolwich, on whose motion Mr. Charles Russell of Bath, was chosen chairman of the Convention. G. C. Waterman, Secretary.

Prayer was offered by Rev. C. C. Cone.

Committee to prepare business for the meeting:—Rev. C. C. Cone, Woolwich; Mr. Wilber, Portland; Rev. C. Harrington, John Ham, Richmond; John Wood, Jr., Bowdoinham.

While the committee were absent the Convention was addressed by Mr. Marshall, an ex-slave from Virginia. A good taste of the "peculiar institution."

The business Committee reported a series of resolutions which were read and accepted for the action of the Convention.

Mr. Willey then addressed the meeting on the progress of the anti-Slavery enterprise.

Adjourned to 1 P. M.

AFTERNOON.

Prayer was offered by C. C. Cone. Mr. Marshall then gave some of his own personal history. The Resolutions were then discussed by Rev. C. B. Smith, Woolwich; Mr. Leavitt, Farmingdale; Mr. Ham, Richmond. Rev. C. C. Cone—Voted to take up a collection to defray the expenses of the Convention—$7,50 collected.

Resolution in relation to Liberty League, was discussed by Mr. Willey; also in support of the Press. Adjourned to 7 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Alton. Remarks were made on the duties of anti-Slavery men, by Messrs. Cone, Willey and Marshall. Convention adjourned *sine die*.

The Convention was well attended—an impression was made which will result in good.—Thus closed the best anti-Slavery Convention, ever held in this place—and our Free Soil friends separated more deeply impressed with the importance of their principles, and more fully determined to battle manfully for the right.

Solon Staples, Topsham; William White, Bowdoinham; John Hinkley, Georgetown; John Percy, Woolwich; John Boynton, Wiscasset; Jothan Donnell, Alna; Mr. Ames, New Castle; John Hathorn, Dresden; C. P. Tobie, Lewiston; William Wilkes, Bowdoin; J. B. Swanton, Bath; Dea. Hunter, Bristol; were appointed to attend to the formation of a Division of the Liberty League, in their respective towns. G. C WATERMAN, *Secretary.*

RESOLVES.

Resolved, That the old political parties have not only abandoned all principles of free principles, but they have formally enlisted in the service of slavery.

Resolved, That at the great issue now distinctly made up in this country, and the decision is to be final, is this:—Has the Government of the United States ordained for Liberty or Slavery? The Free Democracy say for Liberty—The old parties conjointly say for Slavery.

Resolved, That our objects and measures are not only *right*, but highly promotive of all the moral, political, intellectual and pecuniary interests of the country, while our opponents are in direct opposition to all those interests.

Resolved, That we rejoice in the formation of the Maine Liberty League, and urge the organization or a Division in every town without delay.

Resolved, That we regard our State paper, the Portland Inquirer, as the chief reliance of our cause in the State, and we will give it a more general support

FREEPORT CONVENTION.

FREEPORT, March 4th, 1853.

The members of the Liberty Convention, assembled according to appointment, in the Baptist Meeting House in Freeport, March 2d, at 10 o'clock.

Dea. J. P. Weeman was chosen Chairman, and W. H. True Secretary of the Meeting.—Prayer having been offered by Rev. Mr. Fuller, the Convention listened during the space of an hour to an able and interesting exposition of the Southern Slave System—the reasons for believing it can be overthrown, and the duties of Northern Freemen, by Rev. Mr. Willey of Portland. Voted to adjourn to 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFTERNOON.

The Convention was called to order by the Chairman, "according to adjournment. The Throne of Grace was addressed by Rev. Robert Mitchell—after which the Convention listened to remarks from Messrs. Appleton and Willey of Portland, and Rev. Mr. Barnard of Yarmouth. Voted to adjourn to 7 o'clock.

EVENING.

At seven o'clock the house was well filled with honest inquirers after Truth. The meeting was called to order by the Chairman—After which prayer was offered by Rev. A. Willey. The Convention was then addressed by Gen. Appleton and Rev. Austin Willey of Portland, and Mr. Haynes of Yarmouth, Messrs. Burr and Mitchell of Freeport, till half past nine o'clock, when the Convention adjourned without day, with a determination to cease not to toil on in behalf of suffering Humanity, until this land, which in the struggle for Freedom, drank so deeply the blood our fathers, shall no longer be the hunting ground for Southern miscreants, but having been redeemed from the withering scourge of Slavery, shall became an asylum for the oppressed, and the home of the free.

W. H. TRUE, *Secretary.*

CONVENTION IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Mr. Editor: —The Free Democracy of Franklin County met this day at Boardman's Hall, agreeably to previous adjournment, and after uniting with Bro. Holt of New Sharon in addressing the Throne of Grace, proceeded to raise a Business Committee, consisting of A. F. Holt, John Titcomb, T. M. L. Davis, John Dean and John Morrison, who subsequently reported the following Resolutions, which were adopted *unanimously*, with the exception of the 5th.

1. *Resolved*, That we hail the organization of the Liberty League as an instrumentality of the first importance, and that we will co-operate to the extent of our ability in carrying out its objects.

2. *Resolved*, That an agent be appointed to visit the several towns in the County, to assist in the organization of a Liberty League in each town, and to extend the circulation of the Portland Inquirer.

3. *Resolved*, That we will heart[illegible]

A REAL PROCLAMATION FROM KOSSUTH.

The following is a genuine proclamation from Kossuth. He wrote to Lieut Mayne Reed, thanking him for denying the authenticity of that which purported to be from him, and sent him the following, allowing him to make what use of it he pleased:—

TO THE HUNGARIAN SOLDIERS QUARTERED IN ITALY.

Gallant Countrymen,—It is with indignation I learn that on the occasion of the troubles of Feb. 6, at Milan, an appeal has been circulated there in my calliug on you to join in the abortive moment.

Soldiers! that document was not genuine. I have not approved of an insurrection in Italy for the present moment. I issued no appeal calling on you to take a part in it.

Once the time will come (and come it shall) when undoubtedly will I, in the name of our country, desire you, wheresoever you may then be, to side with the people round the banner of liberty. That is a sacred duty. Our enemy is the same everywhere, and the people's cause is one and the same, alike as there is but one God: one honor! and one liberty!

But this I only shall do at the right time. The present time is not the right one.

Of one thing you may rest assured, and that is, that I never shall play with your blood a wanton play.

Whenever I shall say to you, "Ye brave! the time is at hand!" I will tell you this rather from London, nor from any distant safe place, but from headquarters. In person will I lead you and claim the first share in your glorious dangers.

Never shall I invite you to risk any danger in which I myself do not share.

And as no one can be present in two places at once, seeing that I am present in no place myself at the head of your heroic reuks, because dut: will call on me to do that in our own dear country, where I shall have to fight for freedom and for you, you will not blame me if I be fighting for it in Italy; my appeal will reach you by hand of a gallant Hungarian commander, whom I will charge to lead you on to the field of victory, fighting for home, to join the banner which I shall hold there.

Of this you may rest assured. Until then be prepared, but wait. Don't play your blood wantonly.

The fatherland, the world is needing it For freedom and fatherland! L. KOSSUTH.

London, Feb. 15, 1853.

GOVERNMENTAL PATRONAGE IN BOSTON.—From the recent report of the Secretary of the Treasury some little idea may be obtained of the patronage which the government has to bestow on all large commercial ports. The following, of course, is but a small portion of the general distribution of favors. It is not surprising that so many are after the "spoils" at every Presidential election, for few there are who dislike great pay for little work:—

For the collection of the Revenue at the port of Boston and Charlestown, 168 persons are employed, with the following salaries:—Collector, $6,500; Naval Officer, $5,000; Surveyor, $4,000; two Deputy Collectors, $2,500 each; 1 do. $1,500; 2 cashiers at $1,600 each; 4 salaries from $1,500 down to $1,000; 56 inspectors at $1,095 each; 1 do. at $800; 2 do. at $700; and 21 night inspectors at $600 each; 9 weighers at $1,185 each; 4 gaugers at $1,185 each; 3 measurers at $1,185; 3 appraisers $2,500; 1 assistant do. $2,000; 2 appraiser's clerks $1,000; 1 do $900; and 3 do. $800; 1 special examiner of drugs at $1,000; 2 do $900; 2 weighers' clerks assistant do. $1,100; 2 do $1,000; 5 storekeepers clerks at from $1,95 to $600; 1 deputy naval officer $1,500; 1,500; 1 naval officer's clerk at $1,200; 1 do. $900; 1 do. 1 messenger $480; 1 deputy surveyor $1,200; surveyor's clerk $1,150; 1 do. $1,000, 1 messenger $600; 1 superintendent of a weigher $1,200. The total sum annually paid for salaries for those persons is $86,442. The total expenses of the Custom House in the year 1852, was $210,777 55. The sum collected annually is also five millions.

There seems to be a fair prospect for great activity in the steamboat business between this city and Boston the coming season.

In the Interstate trade with the addition of the Pemboscot we shall have three steamers.

The route to Portland will be the new steamer Daniel Webster, and steamer Governor.

This will give an addition of two boats, one on each route. The season will probably be one of active travel.—*Bangor Whig.*

MORTIMER LEVING MASON.—Dr. Allison has said that there is hardly an instance of a mason and builder's rising from the ranks of Edinburgh, having risen from successful operations to the age of forty. He was apprenticed to a mason, and at the age of twenty-one was admitted to the privileges of a freemason. He was employed from 20 to 25 years of age in the construction of numerous buildings.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Friday last, as the Inland Express train on the Boston and Worcester Railroad was passing over the bridge at Newton, the engine broke through, and was ruined so much that it was found necessary to take it to pieces before it could be removed. The engineer and fireman escaped with slight injuries.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania, at the new session, memorialized the Congress of the United States, to abolish Capital Punishment.

A subscription paper was circulated last week in Washington, for the purpose of raising a sum sufficient to induce Mr. Clay to remain in the Senate of the United States, by making up the salaries annexed.

The Middletown, Conn., river mills have cleared from sale for $85,000. It was bought for $60,000.

The property of Newton Mass., at their town meeting, amounts to $3,000,000. Taxation to be increased to the amount of $30,000.

The census of Newton, Mass., at their town meeting, amounts to 4,000. Taxation to be increased to the amount of $30,000.

The following are the most principal cities of the West, as census Cincinnati, 150,000 population of water power 12,000; St. Louis, 87,000.

A Lower Canada paper has purchased the Brunswick steamer, with all privileges, paying for her $20,000.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

ENGLAND.—In Parliament, Lord Palmerston stated that no application had been made by any foreign power for the expulsion of British refugees from Britain, and had such no application been made, it would have been met by a flat and decided refusal; at the same time he thought refugee foreigners were bound in honor not to bring the country into difficulties by their imprudences.

The British government had not considered it necessary to make a frank explanation from Austria, and at the same time expressed the views of Britain as to the policy of maintaining the independency of Turkey. It was granted that the present arrangement come to between Austria and Turkey, but the former expressed herself satisfied, and he did not doubt all difficulties would be adjusted by negotiation.

Mazzini, from his place of concealment, publishes a letter, taking the responsibility of the London committee's manifesto, and stating that the millionons to Hungarians in Italy, was written by Kossuth at Widdin, previous to his departure on a sojourn at Kutayah, and was never afterwards retracted.—Mazzini address Kossuth, who fully knows how a single rash or betraying act of a single man can sometimes affect the best projects and cause terrible party to adjourn the fulfillment of their most sacred hopes, ought to be the last to throw a stone before one time for information has elapsed, at well meaning and determined, but unfortunately prematurely executed friends. Kossuth addresses a long letter to Capt. Mayne Reid, explaining that his proclamation was garbled, and that Kossuth and Mazzini are still sworn friends.

The following announcement announces that the Duchess of Sutherland places Stafford House at the disposal of Mrs. Stowe to give receptions in, and that Earls Shaftsbury, Carlisle, &c., will meet her at Liverpool.

An address is in course of signature of 40,000 "women of England," will arrive by the next steamship.

AUSTRIA.—Lovemey, the assassin, was executed at Vienna on the 20th. The Emperor has not quite recovered from the effects of the wound, which was more serious than was at first supposed.

Rumors, carefully contradicted, say that a mob had assailed the British Ambassador at Vienna, and attempted to murder him.

The statement of German papers that Austria and Prussia insist on England banishing refugees on pain of closing their dominions against English, is not true.

LONDON, Saturday, Feb. 26th, 1853.

After the insurrection in Lombardy, Austria sent a threatening note to Switzerland, insisting on the immediate expulsion of all the Italian and German refugees, and received Consul-ly Count Louis Telek:—who, during the Revolution, occupied in Paris the same position which was filled by Pulszky in London; Bishop Fenwick, of Boston, Mass., Gregory, now Duke of the children of the murdered Count Louis Batthyanyi; and Paul Alassey, late Chairman of the Hungarian Diet. The Federal Council gave the answer refusal to the Austrian proposition, and in consequence of it Austrian troops were marched to the frontier of the Canton of Tessin. Lord Palmerston has said that the case of Mr. Dudley Mann, the well known American diplomatic agent, strengthened the courage of the Federal Council.

MAZZINI.—When the outbreak occurred at Milan, Mazzini was in Switzerland. He went there to be near the scene of movement, but intending to prevent what he knew must prove premature. He left Switzerland, and the Hungarian troops at Milan refused to fire on the insurgents.

FREE DEMOCRATS, ATTEND!

There will be an adjourned meeting of the Free Democracy holden at the Absaynian Church next Monday evening, at half past seven. Let all be there.

THOS. W. STACPOOLE, Secretary.
SAMUEL FESSENDEN, President.

CHINESE TYPE IN CALIFORNIA.—The Alta California mentions the arrival in San Francisco, of Mr. Richard Cole and wife, from Canton, China. Mr. C has been engaged for more than ten years in the manufacture of Chinese type, in printing, and in the instruction of the natives in the art of printing, and in the art of making. He has now removed to San Francisco, where he proposes to employ his types for the benefit of the Chinese, which he intends to establish in China, in their respective cities in school.

The Editor of "The Shepherd of the Valley," a Parish paper published in St. Louis, says:

"The fest of Napoleon is upon the nations of the earth, and they are bowing down to worship them. May his fest remain firm ther , and his throne stately, we beseech Heaven on our knees."

DR. R. R. CLAY.—This gentleman, so well known to the public, is recovering from the effects of his severe illness, and is now on a tour on the Eastward. Wherever he goes, Dr. C. makes friends, and leaves the most indubitable evidence of his scientific acquirements and medical skill. His peculiar detachment in Consumption, and Yellow Fever, have been attended with success.

At Bath, Me., on the Panama Railroad, Isaiah, Mr. Reuben W. Swan, formerly of Bath, aged 32 years, 2 months and 6 days.

In Stockton, Jan 27th, Mr. Benjamin Moody, of Maine aged 53.

In Colony, C. I., 26th ult., Maj. H. W. Hutchinson, formerly of Bath, aged 57 years.

In Bowdoinham, 28th inst., Mrs. Rachel, wife of Deacon Abijah Thompson, aged 77 yrs. 8 mos.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST

PORT OF PORTLAND.

TUESDAY, March 15.

ARRIVED.
Sch Arkansas, Thurston, Rockport
Sch President, Thurston, Rockport.

CLEARED.
Brigs Cardenas, Begg, Havana, by Samuel Hanson; Gen Morgan, Crowell, Cardenas; Woodbury—Wm Hall, Hall, Savannah, Ga.
Schs Bowman, Bostwick, Boston.
CALLED barque Medora, Brigs Cardenas, Mechanic, Barque Sarah B Hale, yesterday.

WEDNESDAY, March 16.

ARRIVED.
Brig Andrew Peters, McFarland, Matanzas, via Edgartown.
Sch Emeline, Sproul, Damariscotta for Boston.

CLEARED.
Ship Uncle Tobe, new, of N Haven, 1144 53-95 tons; Capt Ezra C Soule, Boston, to load for Liverpool, Jno Jer (Br) McDiffe. Maitland; Meridian, Wood, Jacksonville, Lyman & Richardson.

THURSDAY, March 17.

ARRIVED.
Brig Delina, Hilliken, Rio, 25 days out; had lay 5 abs. Sch Amanda Powers, Tibbets, Brooklin for Boston.

CLEARED.
Brigs Chas Edward, Doak, Cardenas, by S W Porter; Leontine, Merryman, Havana, by W Woodbury—Br sch Liverpool, McLellan, Wilkins.

FRIDAY, March 11.

ARRIVED.
Sch Ulysses Hutchinson, Mosson, N Y.
Sch Eliza Ellen, Bickford, Boston.
Sch Ellen Fellow, Carter, Boston.
Sch G R Reed, Reed, Boston.
Sch New ship Uncle Toby, from Freeport, was towed up to the wharf and left for Boston at 4 PM, in tow of steamer Rescue.

SATURDAY, March 19.

ARRIVED.
Sch Bengal, Alley, N York

CLEARED.
Barque Eliza A Cordeiro, Rio de Janeiro, Havana, by Jennes, Chase & Co—Brig Montrose, Pound, Cuba, Smith, Br Sch Ellen Melinda, Bay Fundy, Kelloch; Mercury, Berry, Littlejohn, Boston; President, Thorndike, Rockland.

SUNDAY, March 20.

ARRIVED.
Sch Isley Ann, Lufkin, Cardenas, 1st inst.
Sch Citizen, Poe, Boston.
Steamer Rescue, Wood, St John, NB via Eastport and left for Boston at 4 PM.

MONDAY, March 21.

ARRIVED.
Brig Oxford, Moulton, Trinidad, 25th ult.
Brig Hesperus, Chase, Baltic Mounds, via Havana 1st inst.
Brig Frances Ellen, Bailey, Matanzas, 25th inst.
Brig Thomas Hovey, Dow, Cardenas.
Brig L W Maxwell, Burt, Boston.
Sch Ellen Melinda, Kelloch, N York.
Sch R P Lewis, Berry, N York.
Sch Citizen, Poe, Boston.
Sch Rosina, Kinney, Boston.
Sch J R Jewett, Wilson, Boston.

CLEARED.
Brigs Catalina, Pinkham, Havana, by S W Porter; Dorcas, Hopkins, Cardenas, by Jennes, Chase & Co—Brig White, White, Cardenas, Perley & Hall; Albatross, Cochran, do, Jennes, Chase & Co.

The N Y Ship List states that barque Nonesuch, 453 tons built in Maine, has been sold on private terms to load for Australia.

[By Steamer Canada, at Halifax, 8 inst]
At from St Nicholas, Hall, Mauritius.
At from Philadelphia 1st, John C Calhoun at Liverpool.
At from New Orleans 28th ult, Corinthian at Havre; 27th, Sarah Partington, at do; 27th Chilsborough at Liverpool; 1st, John Swanton, Wilmerding, at do; 2d, Fairmount at do; 3d, John Hancock, at do; Hannah Crocker at Falmouth.

DISASTERS &c.

Key West dates to 10th inst. Brig new barque R B Walker, of Brooksville, from Portland for Matanzas, put in 9th, with loss of bow and main topmasts, and main boom parting.

Ship U States, of Bath, at N York from Cardiff, with ballast from Swansea, reports that on the 28th ult, the ship ran that the pilot to save the vessel, run her into the dock, where she remained for 24 hours before getting out.

Ship J Cooper, of Boston, at N York from Liverpool, reports Mar 3, lat 40 50, lon 69 30, spoke ship Baltic, of Bath, at N York from Constantinople and Copenhagen had heavy gales after passing the Grand Banks during which lost bulwarks, stanchions, &c, with loss of work, lost head of rails, knee, &c, and could carry no sail but the mainsail and reefed foresail.

Brig A Peters of Ell-worth, from Matanzas for Portland, struck on Hunter's Point, Cuba, 19th ult, but got off next day at noon with the assistance of two sloops from Edgartown, probably without damage

Ship Edward Wood, of Bath, at N York from Liverpool, E, had heavy weather, split sails, &c.

Brig Ellen Melinda, of Bath from Havana, was lost on Little Bahama Bank, 15th ult. She was 14a tons 19 years old, and was owned by Capt Kelloch and others. There was insurance for $3,000 on cargo, and $1,200 on freight money.

Topsl slates to 11th ult, state that after ship Charlotte Reed, of and for Bath from Liverpool first repaired and finished at Queenstown, and then proceeded down channel again to the extent of abt 4 inches per hour. But it was found that the leak was in the fore part of the vessel, and capts of tugs at the leak

Fuller Key West slates of 19th inst state that the sale of steamer Jane Brooker was effected by Nathl Kimball's surgeon amounted to $7,634, and of her materials to $2 926. The cargo of sponges, 1,000 lbs, sold for 7c—the vessel awarded for services rendered, including 30 days labor, was $1,000. Capt Nathl Kimball, of Bath, has been libelled for Matanzas, but re-granted port on 28, and had all her deposits to pay off on the Bahama Banks. Her passengers were saved by the steamer Empire A H Kimball, Sleeper from N Orleans for Portland 18th, had nearly finished her cargo when the steamer Ocean Queen, of Bath, was set on fire by a spark from a passing steamer. Her crew and passengers were got on board the Queen and Sleeper, from the former's deck, saw the Ocean Queen burning to the water's edge, and then sink in deep water. She was built at Bath in 1850, and was owned by Capt. Mortis, Gen Gerrish & Co, and others, whose loss is considerable. She was insured in Boston.

Brig Sarah Hackett, from Rockland for N York, got ashore on Cape Pogue night of 19th inst, and was got off next day by discharging part of her cargo and was at the wharf at Edgartown 17th. On the 18th, the steamer Massachusetts and Telegraph, from Nantucket Shoals, wind blowing heavy from NW, and sea breaking over her, ran under head knees the second day out, and were obliged to throw over part of her cargo. Brig Sarah Hackett, of Rockland, from Boston, had heavy weather, split sails, lost boat, jibboom, &c, and lost 3 men.

Sch A Sawyer, Haskell

THE FARMER.

From the Farmer and Artizan.

Accident to Hogs.

Mr. Editor.—I recently slaughtered a hog weighing five hundred and thirty-four pounds weighing five hundred and thirty-four pounds in the month of October, the feed for the first fifteen months was skim-milk, raw apples—ten months was skim-milk, raw apples—ten months was sour, a few refuse potatoes and sweet and sour, a few refuse potatoes and the wash of the kitchen. The hog produced a litter of pigs the past summer—thrived and fattened till within the last month, as well as any hog I ever saw, all at once she appa-rently lost her appetite, and I thought she was choaking with a piece of potato or turnip for though several, sulphur, rotten wood &c., but to no purpose. She would eat nothing, only when forced to by hunger and then not more than two quarts scalded meal per day. After getting rather impatient in waiting for a renewal of appetite I had her dressed. In cutting her up, as we Yankees say, I discovered in the roof of her mouth a brass pin, from five to six-fourths of an inch in length, penetrated to the head. It must have been there several weeks as it was corroded when extracted, though the jaw or flesh did not appear to be inflamed—doubtless she weighed fifty pounds less than she would, had she met with no accident. Could the disease have been ascertained in season, it might have been easily remedied, yet the simple fact may now serve to make me and others more watchful of the sayings of that most valuable of all animals—the hog. J. M.

Winthrop, Feb, 15, 1853

An Experiment in the Use of Bones.

Mr. W. A. Ela gives in the *Albany Cultivator*, an account of an experiment made by him in the use of bones as a manure. A little difficulty attended the outset of the experiment, on account of which the preparation was not ready for the corn crop for which it was intended. One hundred pounds of bones were put into a tub made of pine staves, and a mixture of fifty pounds of Oil of Vitrol (Sulphuric Acid) diluted by twice that amount of water. This failed to dissolve the bones, and eighteen pounds of acid were added. The preparation was then put upon a field of potatoes, every other row being omitted, at the time of the second hoeing. When harvested, ten hills of each of the first twelve rows were weighed with the following result.

	Dissolved Bones.	*Nothing.*
1st row,	8 1-2 lbs.	6 3-4 lbs.
2d row,	7 3-4	6 1-2
3d row,	8 1-2	7
4th row,	7 1-2	6 3 4
5th row,	7 1-2	5 1-2
6th row,	7 1-2	8 1-2
	47 lbs.	41 lbs.

Showing a difference of nearly 15 per cent. in favor of the bones.—*Granite Farmer.*

Saw Dust for Littering Stables.

I wish briefly to call the attention of your readers, to the value of saw dust as an article for bedding horses and cattle. The hard plank of which most of our stable floors are constructed is very injurious to the sensitive feet of the horse, often causing lameness and other feet, which could be wholly avoided by a liberal application of saw dust. Straw will not answer the purpose as well, unless it is cut with a straw cutter, as the movements of the animals are continually working it out of place. It is found very much aid in the saving of manure. On account of its porous nature, it absorbs the liquid part, which is by a great many farmers, permitted in a great degree, to run away or evaporate.

True, there are other articles, which might be used for the same purpose, but I have found none that was equal to this for bedding horses. When we consider what an amount of this article is annually allowed to run to waste—filling up the channels of our streams, it seems advisable to turn it to so good a purpose. Farmers residing in the vicinity of saw mills, will find it to their advantage to try it. It is also an excellent article for dressing fruit trees, for adding as it keeps down grass and weeds, renders the ground moist and light, and when decayed, makes manure.—*Rural N. Yorker.*

Grafting the Year Round.

The experiments of horticulturists have demonstrated that the business of grafting, which we thought could only be performed in the verdal months, may, with proper care be pursued at any season, and with success. To facilitate the operation, scions are taken from the nurseries in autumn, and placed in the cellar, carefully packing them in moist sand to prevent their drying, and are after wards grated before the fire during the long winter evenings, or stormy days. The roots are also cut into pieces of two inches or more in length, and engrafted in the same manner as entire stocks. When set in the soil it is found that they take root as readily and develope with as much rapidity and rigor as unmutilated trees. The seedlings, after the scions are set, should be returned to the cellar immediately, and preserved as before in moist sand, till the time arives for setting them in the Spring.—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

RANCID BUTTER. *The Echo du Monde Scientifique*, says: "A farmer in the vicinity of Brussels having succeeded in removing the bad smell and taste of some butter by mixing it with cloride of lime, he was encouraged by this experiment, and he has restored to butter, the taste and color of which were insipid and white, by the addition of fresh butter. This operation is extremely simple and practicable to all. It consists simply in working the butter in a sufficient quantity of water in which from 25 to 30 drops of cloride of lime have been added for every two pounds of butter. After having mixed it till all its parts are in contact with the water, it may be left in it for an hour or two, afterwards withdrawn and worked again in clear water. The chloride of lime having no injurious effect on the health of the safety be augmented, but after having varied the experiment, it was found that from 25 to 30 drops to every two pounds of butter were sufficient."

Another mode of restoring sweetness and flavor to rancied butter, said to be very effectual by those who have tried it, is to put it into a churn with new milk, and work it till all the oil of salt and rancidity is removed, after which it is to be taken from the churn, worked, and salted afresh.

Apple Trees near Stone Walls.—A writer in the Journal of Agriculture, says he has seen orchards in which a row of trees nearest a stone wall, produced more than two rows in the middle of the orchard. He recommends bordering walls with trees, where it may be convenient and desirable, as their roots will extend under them, and use the nourishment which accummulates there, and which is not available to other crops. This plan would be ornamental as well as useful along many of the broad walls on New England farms.

Take Care of the Orchard.—The orchard, to be productive of good, fair fruit, requires to be fed as much as does a field of grain. The soil of each requires that the substances abstracted by the crops shall be restored. The soil should be kept clean, and open to the meliorating influence of the sun, the dews, the rain, and the air. The bark of the trees should be kept in a healthful condition by scraping, when necessary, and by white-washing.

So man ever offended his conscience, but sore or last it was revenged upon him for it.

TEMPERANCE.

Honor to Mr. Dow.

By the following it will be seen that the citizens of Pittsburgh were disposed to show their respect to the distinguished author of the Maine Law, on his late visit there. The reply of Mr. Dow is very characteristic of the man.

"PITTSBURGH, Feb. 2d, 1853

HON NEAL DOW, *late Mayor of Portland, Me.*

—SIR: Properly appreciating your labors and your sacrifices in the great cause of Temperance, and desirous of paying respect to you as the author of what is called the most powerful legislation for suppressing the giant evils of intemperance—*The Maine Liquor Law*, we would respectfully invite you to accept a Public Dinner, such time as may suit your convenience, that the Friends of Temperance may have an opportunity of showing that respect which they desire to render to whom our country is so much indebted. Respectfully, &c

C. L. Magee,	J. M Kirkpatrick,
J. H. Foster,	Jno. D. Bailey,
Wm. Barrows,	Wm. Boggs,
Saml Patton,	E. W. Stone,
Wm. Dawson,	Jno. Fledy,
Henry Sproul,	A. B. McCalmont,
A. G. McCandless,	R. R. R. Dumars,
J. McLain,	Wm Daly,
W. H. Davis,	Geo. A. Smith,
Jno M. Hou,	W. B. McClure,
Jno. Paul,	Wm. Darker,
Henry Schricher,	H. D King,
G. B. Middelbrand,	Jno. Green,
Wm. McCandless,	Thos. Steel,
R. C. Stockton.	Jno. Rippey,
Geo. R. White,	Jno. Miller,
Jas. McDonald,	Wm. Lorimer,
Jas. K Morange,	W. McCollough,
D. W. Miller,	Wm. H. Edsert,

MONONGAHELLA HOUSE, Pittsburgh, Feb. 3.

GENTLEMEN:—Your polite note of the 2d inst., inviting me to attend a Public Dinner, which you propose to tender to me, as a mark of regard (as you are pleased to say) for my labors in the Temperance cause.

I say with much diffidence that such a token of your esteem, but beg leave to decline, as I cannot conveniently remain it Pittsburgh, and because my tastes and inclinations lead me to avoid every public ceremony and display, as far as possible.

My labors in the Temperance cause, of which you are pleased to speak, have been of an humble character, and were performed with the pure desire to promote the welfare and happiness of my countrymen. If the course of law which has been adopted by Maine, in regard to the pro-tection of her citizens from the traffic in strong drinks, prevail throughout the country—as I believe it will, eventually—the prosperity of the nation, and the wealth and happiness of the people will be increased to an extent of which history furnishes no parallel.

Permit me to exhort the temperance men of the Keystone State to a patient perseverance in their efforts to procure the enactment of a Prohibitory Law, for the effectual protection of themselves and children from the terrible effects of the traffic, and they will certainly succeed.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully and truly, your friend, NEAL DOW.

To Messrs. C. L. Magee, Jas K. Morange, J. H. Foster, D. W. Miller, Wm. Barrows, J. M Kirkpatrick, and others.

We take the following from the Boston Chronicle. It is rather rich!! and shows that the utmost harmony does not prevail among the rum party of Boston. The complainer puts it to the delinquents good. Doubtless he has been hled a little too freely, and what wonder that he feels sore.

Moral Treason.

There is a certain class of dealers in ardent spirits, who, by their pusilanimity, bring disgrace upon themselves and the whole community. They are constantly refined to participate in any defence of a traligned traffic, by which many of them have amassed wealth and others are hoping and striving to do likewise, they leave the door open to wanton persecution and have actually innovated upon trade and core moral agency. They are political non-resistants, who ask no rights but such as the mercy and forbearance of their enemies, and the vigilance of their friends, will allow them. If the advocates of the Maine Law, by their cowardice or sloth them of their purses, as they have of their reputation, in the name of morality, they would not have courage to resist the outrage, and if indicted for murder or treason, as they are now accused with impunity, they would simply plead *nolo contendere*, and quietly submit their necks to the halter.

These recreants are the worst enemies which the whole-souled dealers in ardent spirits have to contend with; they are greater stumbling-blocks in the way of free trade and the progress of liberal principals, than Neal Dow and his whole horde of fanatics; and their true position should be shown up by the press and understood by the people. In submitting without complaint to the insults and contumely heaped upon the traffic by hireling reformers, they hope either to propitiate the forbearance of the minions of the law, in their own particular cases, or to throw the burden of defence upon those of their fraternity who have the spirit and manhood to repel an invasion of their constitutional rights. In fine, they are ready to take advantage of any subterfuge, however contemptable, provided they can successfully shield up and face the common enemy, or put their hands in their pockets for the purpose of disseminating correct information and disarming prejudices in regard to their business. The worse temperance fanatics blacken their characters, the more obsequiously they will bow to the vile slanderers, and the more assiduously they will electioneer for their preferment, if they happen to be of their own political party, stupidly putting a rod into the hands of their enemies, which in due time, is sure to be applied to their own backs.

In this connection, we will state a fact, important in its bearing, though perhaps not generally known to the community, namely: that a large portion of the funds collected for the purpose of defraying the expenses of temperance organizations, and for carrying on this systematic warfare against the traffic in alcoholic liquors, is contributed from the reluctant yet craven hands of wealthy consumers and venders themselves, who follow in the train of worship of their idol popularity, and so object their fear of proscription, that the mercenary agents of every moral humbug levy contributions upon them at will, to be applied in working out their own miserable ends—pay-all sail touching, was laying a course nearly parallel to our own. The chief mate "headed" the boat in which I rowed, and we had with us the best boatsteerer in the ship. Both were anxious to be first "fast" to the first whale of the season. For me, it was the first whale of my life, and, though I had been rather scared by the tough yarns of the old stager about being "chawed up by whales," and eaten alive by sharks, yet the excitement overmastered every other and stirred my blood, and I fully shared in the general excitement. Three of our crew were natives of Tasmania (born of English parents) the best boatmen and the most daring whalers in the world; and, inspired by their powerful strokes, our boat was soon considerably a-head of the others. Though able to pull a good oar in a common way, I quickly found that this was a different sport to any that I had before attempted. Our tough sealskin of trousers and boots, and our feet fixed with the strain. The boat sprang from each vigorous stroke, and hummed through the water as a bullet through the air. The headsman standing in the stern, with the peg of the steer-oar grasped in his hand, stamped and raved with excitement, throwing his body forward in sympathy with each stroke, and with the right hand "backing it." The air rang with his strength. At the same time, he was encouraging and watching us to fresh exertions, making the most

in an honest, indispensable and constitutional branch of industry.

We shall leave these gentlemen for the present, to their own reflections, but shall take an opportunity to refer to them more specifically, and to give them advantage which a portrait of their true character may entitle them to.

JUSTITIA.

From the Temperance Watchman.

City Reforms.

MR. EDITOR:—As the time of our municipal election is at hand, I wish to inquire through the columns of your paper whether we are to have a reform of any of the abuses we are now enduring. The first and great reform needed, is in regard to selling and rum drinking; and the second is like unto it, in tobacco smoking.—These two nuisances, the people have a right, yes, more than that, it is their duty to have them abated. It is said by those who have all opportunity of knowing, and who are not temperance men, that under the administration of the present city government, dissipation and drunkenness are more rife than ever was before in this city; and any one who walks the street can see that it has vastly increased from what it was under Mr. Dow's administration.—This state of things should be reformed, and it is the duty of every good citizen, whether he be temperance man or not, if he has the good of his fellow man at heart, to exert his influence to reduce the number of rum shops, the most monomest thing in the world, now, to meet boys from ten to fifteen years old, in the streets, smoking cigars, and I never knew the case to fail of a boy who commenced using tobacco at that age, that did not become a drunkard by the time he was twenty-five. The use of tobacco leads as directly to the drinking of ardent spirits, as the drinking of ardent spirits leads a man to poverty and ruin. Another evil, if not so bad in its moral effects, is in its physical operations. It is exceedingly annoying and unhealthy to go into the cars and be compelled to breathe an atmosphere, which is naturally impure and delightful, but rendered vile and impure by the fumes of tobacco and the breath of rum drinkers. And the poor men who make excessive use of tobacco, is worse, if possible, than the stench of rotten carrion. Their stomachs must be a sepulchre of filthiness, very like Swedenborg's description of the infernal regions. The health of the city requires that this nuisance should be at once abated.

There are a few leaks in the city treasury which need stopping, which it will be the duty of an economical and judicious administration to look after Although we are under strong obligations to our school committee for their great exertions in the past, we think they may manage financial affairs so prudently as strict economy would dictate. I think it is not generally known to our citizens that they are now paying the principal teacher of the Girl's High School five hundred dollars a year, and he is at the South, or in Cuba, spending the money, without rendering the least shadow of service to the city.

I might enumerate many other cases that will properly become matters of consideration for the incoming administration, but as my computation the Maine Law will be more than first intended, I will defer it until another opportunity. A CITIZEN.

MISCELLANY.

The White Stairway.

BY G. W. BUNGAY.

A white sheet, wove in the clouds,
Enwraps the silent hills that lie,
Like giants, sleeping in their shrouds,
Charged in the blue arms of the sky!

As the turf veils the peaceful dead,
Beneath this great white sheet of snow,
The winds tuck round their dreamless bed,
With hands unseen by us below!

Upon the mountain's furrowed brow,
By summoned spirits driven,
The winds are heaping banks of snow,—
Building white stairways up to heaven!

CATCHING A WHALE.

Thirty days out from Hobart Town, our vessel floated under an unbroken arch of pure blue sky, clear and transluscent. On this distant hemisphere the sun shadowed the cloud, reflecting all the splendor of the rising sun. The quiet dreamy beauty of the scene was indescribable—so I am saved the trouble of description. The helmsman felt it and leaned sleepily against the wheel. The officer of the watch shut his eyes to it and nodded on the sky-light. I, with head and arms resting on the bulwarks, was chewing a quid, when from the topmast crosstrees a clear voice rang out, "There she spouts! Blackskin a-head! Now for the game again!"

"Where away!" shouted the mate.

"Three points on the weather bow.—Hurrah! There she breaches clean out! Single spouts—a school of sparms!"

The quiet of the ship was gone—we were awaken-ed up as though they had all been galvanized, and jumped about with delirious activity. The captain rushed up half-dressed from his cabin, with one side of his face lathered from his shaving brush—the rivulet of blood trickling from the other. Two men blocked up the fore scuttle, and tumbled over each other in their eagerness to reach the deck. Then followed rapid orders, rapidly executed. The ship, which had been hurrying along under double-reefed top-sail, foresail and mizen, was easily hove to,—"Haul up the foresail! Back the mainyard! Pass the tubs into the boats. Bear a hand, and jump in! See the tackle falls clear. Lower away!"

"Ay, ay, sir; all ready!"

"Lower away!"

The falls whizzed through the davit heads; the boats were seated at their oars, struck out the instant the boats touched the water. Among the crew I was the only novice at sea, and I was then about for the first time to commit assault and battery against the monarch of the sea, and help, if possible, to part leviathan among the merchants.

Another hour passed after we left the ship and pulled in our wake; she followed as a "pick up boat" in case of accident. The ship—which had still a boat's crew and the idlers aboard—with yards braced sharp aback, and under the top-gallant

"No Paupers here, Either." In the town of Plymouth, this State, lately a hotel, which has long been kept without any "medicine." During the up-going travel to the White Mountains last summer, a Southron stopped at this hotel, one who was not prepared together for a look at Nature's grandest scenes, or a draught of cold water from the mighty alembics of Argencook. He sent from his rooms for a bottle of Bardolph's "best wine," by which sumptuous liquor he evidently had the keys of wine. The answer brought the southern gentleman himself down.

"Landlord, haven't you got *any* kind of liquor?"

"I don't keep liquors at all," replied the landlord.

"Don't keep liquors! How in the name of common sense do you *accommodate* travelers without it? I want some, and I had a right to expect that you kept it. I shall tell all my friends to stop somewhere else, where there is better accommodation."

"Tell 'em what you please," replied the independent landlord, "but don't forget to add that *we can't a pauper here, either.*"—*Concord (N. H.) Indicator.*

From the New York Teacher.

Angel Willie.

Sunny-haired Willie, laughing and bright
Gay as a song-bird, morning and night,
Telling the world his laughing joy,
Sunny-haired Willie, where can't st thou be?

Sad is our hearth stone, gloomy and dark,
Flown is the sweet dove out of the ark,
Faded the bright face laughing is glee,
Golden-haired Willie, where can't stou be?

Sad are the summer hours when thou art gone,
Come back my darling, my angel one,
Bleeding and broken are my heart strings yet,
Life's pole star hath faded, its brightest sun set.

"I know you're here by the flash of your wings,
I know you're here by the light that it brings,
Where can't stou be?"

Paper $1.00 in advance. Postage paid at the office of delivery, six cents a year.

Dec. 4, 52—1y.

S. T. Allen & Co.,
116 Nassau St., New York.

Mothers Magazine & Family Monitor

—AND—

EDWARD MANSON.

This Excellent Work, so long and so favorably known to the public, will be kept up in full accordance with its former character in the coming year among its contributors. It is intended to rank among the first periodicals of the day, and treats of the education and general duty, it will contain articles of interest and value to the Mother and the family.

"The Mothers's Magazine has come into the hands of our rising publishers, and we have a right to expect, and we shall expect, that it will keep good the former reputation of the work, for interest, adaptedness, and value. We wish the work success, and hope it will have no equal, and we are glad I see it flourish.—A. Y. *Evangelist.*

Price $1.00 a year in advance. Postage paid at the office of delivery, six cents a year.

S. T. Allen & Co.,
116 Nassau St., New York.

Dec. 4, '52—1y.

Laws of Health.

Children should be taught to use the left hand as well as the right.

Coarse bread is much better for children than fine.

Children should sleep in seperate beds, and should not wear night caps.

Children under seven years of age should not be confined in a room with more than one human being at a time—and that time should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people should be made to hold their heads up and their shoulders back, while sitting, standing, or walking.

The best beds for children are of hair, or in winter, of hair and cotton.

From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocations of business. Persons in sedentary employments should omit one third of their food, and they will escape dyspepsia.

Young persons should walk at least two hours a day in the open air.

Young ladies should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known three cases of insanity terminating in death, which began in this practice.

Every person, great and small, should wash all over in cold water every morning.

Reading aloud is conducive to health.

The more clothing we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need.

Sleeping rooms should have a fire-place, or some other mode of ventilation besides the windows.

Young people and others cannot study much by lamp light with impunity.

The best remedy for eyes weakened by night study or any disease of cold water frequently applied to them.

"THISTLES OF THE HEART." "Bad habits," says the Boys' Own Guide, "are the thistles of the heart, and each particular indulgence of them is a seed, from which will spring up a new crop of weeds. A few years ago, a little boy told his first falsehood. It was a little, solitary thistle seed, and no eye but God's saw him, as he planted it in the cellar recess of the heart. But it sprang up, Oh, how quickly! and in a little time another, and yet another seed dropped from it into the ground, each in its turn bearing more thistles and more seeds. And now his heart is all overgrown with this bad habit. He is a confirmed liar, and it would be as difficult for him to cease entirely from falsehood, as it would be for the gardener to clear his land of the noxious thistle, after it has gained a footing in the soil."

RECIPE FOR A COLD. As this is a season when colds are prevalent, we may do some of our readers a service by publishing the following recipe which is taken from the *Northern Farmer*:

One tablespoonful of molasses:—two teaspoonfuls castor oil; one do. paregoric; one do. spirits camphor. Mix and take often.

The Editor of the *Farmer* says of this recipe:

It was prescribed for us when we were suffering from a cough that seemed as if we were on the brink of *consumption*; no cessation nor rest day or night. We took it, and were cured in three days.

THE PHYSICIAN'S SURE
RELIEF, OR
UNIVERSAL PAIN KILLER.

PREPARED BY
A. B. HART, M. D.
GREENWICH ST. NEW YORK

The best article ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Pains of all kinds.

More than one hundred thousand cases of
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Colds, Coughs and Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Colds, Sore Throat, Chill and Fever, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Heart-burn, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Lumbago, Lame Back, &c., &c.,

Have been cured by this preparation within the past year.

20,000 Bottles Sold by one Agent in New York in Six Months!

One Agent writes from Western New York—"Send me One Hundred Dollars worth of your 'Pain Killer' as soon as possible, as I am all out. It is the best medicine I ever sold. Every dollar laid out in it will bring me in five dollars." Another Agent writes, "*Your Pain Killer* has cured some of the worst cases of *Rheumatism* in this place; it is truly a *Wonderful Medicine.* Please send me two gross more by express."

A patient writes, I have used all the *Pain Killers* of the day, and have found none to equal yours. *Pain Killer* is the best. It is all it is recommended to be—a *Sure Relief for Pain.*

Another writes, "the Physicians' Sure Relief or Pain Killer, is the best Medicine in the world for Rheumatism; I have used the liniment and have found it the best of our best Physicians. Hundreds of such statements as the above might be adduced—One trial will convince the most incredulous.

Two applications have cured the most severe Rheumatic pains.

One application has cured the most violent Cramp in the limbs.

Thirty drops has relieved pain in the stomach.

Six applications have entirely cured Rheumatism.

Twenty drops taken every twenty minutes has cured Cramps, Spasms, &c.

One application of the liniment has cured Sore Throat.

Twenty drops taken every twenty minutes has cured Dysentery and Diarrhea.

Twenty-five drops has cured Sick Headache.

Ten drops has often relieved Acid Stomach

Three applications has relieved Lame Back.

Twenty-five drops will in all cases cure Wind on the Stomach.

Ten drops every fifteen minutes will cure Cholera Morbus.

Three applications has cured Lumbago.

Thirty drops daily has cured Gravel and Kidney complaints.

Sudden Colds and hard Coughs can be cured by a few doses, as thousands can testify.

For Spinal difficulties it is invaluable. One teaspoonful will relieve the most pain in the Stomach, and restore it to its natural feeling. When taken according to directions, it will in all cases cure Dysentery and Bowel complaints, and that horrible disease, the Cholera, as has been proved in many cases in New Orleans, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and many other large cities in the South and West, where the Diarrhea and Cholera have raged fatally. If you are suffering from either of the diseases named above, or from pain from any cause, give the Pain Killer a trial, and it will be well with you.

☞ Price, 12 1-2, 25 and 37 1-2 cents per bottle.

Sold in Nassau by Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine in nearly every town.

NATHAN WOOD, No. 30 Market Square, Portland, General Agent for the State of Maine.

For sale in Portland, Wholesale and Retail, by H. H. Hay, Market Square, Charles F. Corey, Fore Street, I. B. Mason, Congress Street. Wholesale, Geo. Winslow, Cross Street, Portland. Wholesale and Retail, Warren & King; Cumberland, S. Blanchard; Gorham, Shaw & Merrill; Cumberland, B. Billings, 2d. Standish, Bradbury & Emery; Buxton, Wm. Boothby; Saco, Bradbury & Emery; Buxton, Wm. Boothby; Saco, Bradbury & Emery; Boston, L. J. Milliken, G. Gilman; Scarborough, J. A. Larrabee; Brunswick, Wm. Simpson; Bath, Wm. Moses; Lewiston, Bradbury; Lewiston, E. P. Tobey.

Feb. 3, 1853. 6mos

Merry's Museum & Parley's Magazine

This Magazine, still under the care of its original conductor, the veritable PETER PARLEY, has a world-wide reputation. It is conducted with the work of the kind. Its object is to furnish entertaining recollections of the pleasure which its readers have derived from its pages, and to show how they pursued its pages, and to show how they pursued its pages, and to show how they pursued